GOLD KEY

10134-608
AUGUST

THE MUNSTERS

The MUNSTERS

12c

Herman BURNS UP when Grandpa's shrinking powder puts him to the ACID test!

© 1966, KAYRO-VUE PRODUCTIONS

Snapshots from the Munster Album

The Old Swimmin' Hole

In this quiet, secluded spot, the weather is always ideal, the breeze brisk and bracing. Here, generations of Munsters have done the dead man's float and learned the crawl.

The Munster Yacht

When he had a chance to buy this sleek luxury cruiser, "The Hesperus", at a rock bottom price, Herman finally succumbed to his surge to skipper his own yacht. With the whole family serving as the happy crew, they've made many a long voyage on the Dead Sea.

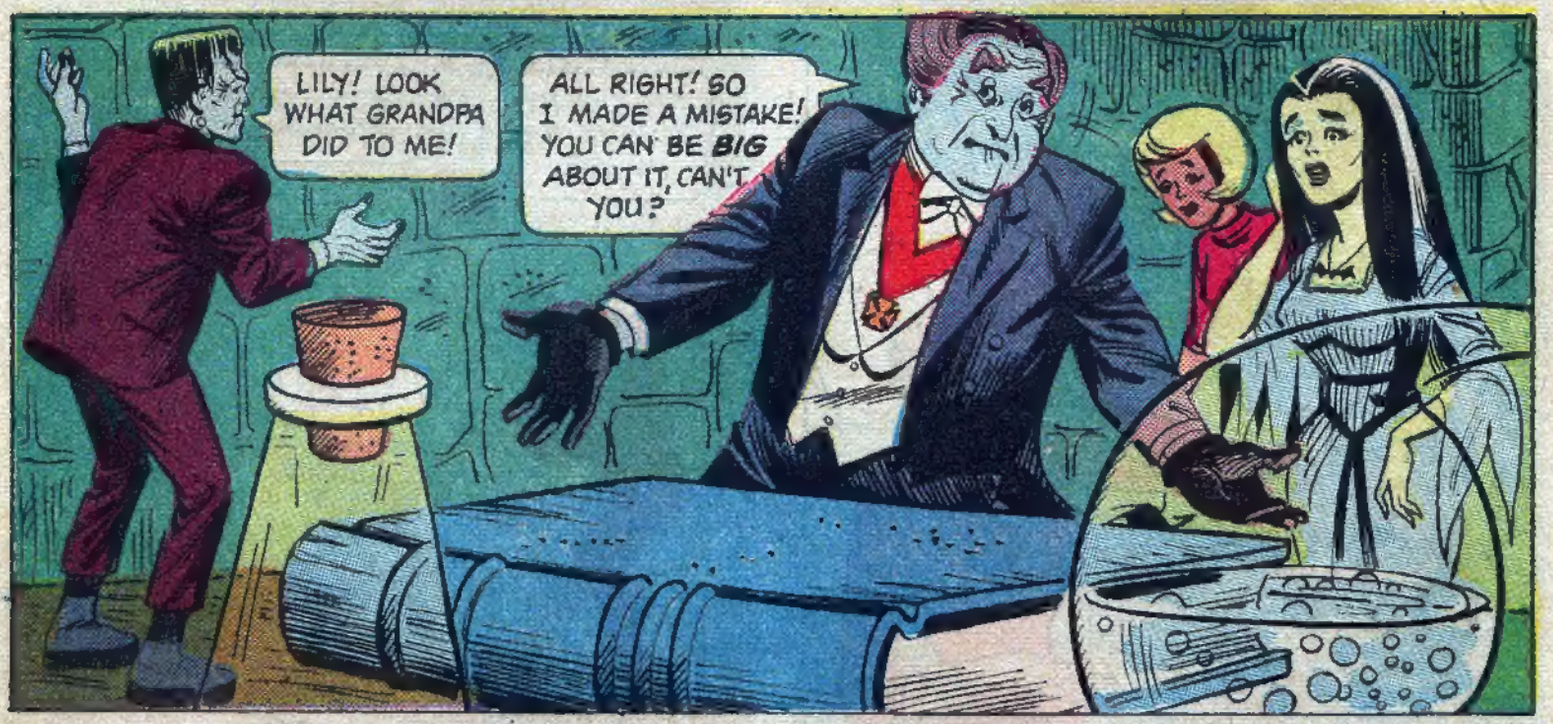
POSTMASTER: Please send notice on Form 3579 to K.K. Publications, Inc., North Road, Poughkeepsie, New York 12602.
THE MUNSTERS, No. 8, August, 1966. Published bi-monthly by K.K. Publications, Inc., North Road, Poughkeepsie, New York 12602. Application to mail at second-class postage rates is pending at Poughkeepsie, New York. Subscription price in the U.S.A. 65c per year; foreign subscriptions $1.15 per year; Canadian subscriptions 90c per year. All rights reserved throughout the world. Authorized edition. Designed, produced and printed in the U.S.A. by Western Printing and Lithographing Company. **Copyright © 1966, by Kayro-Vue Productions.**

CHANGE OF ADDRESS should reach us four weeks in advance of the next issue date. Give both your old and new address enclosing if possible your old address label.

TRY THIS!
KAFF! KAFF! KAFF! GAHHG!
WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THAT?
HEY! WHERE DID YOU GO?
OH...THERE YOU ARE!
GRANDPA! LOOK WHAT YOU DID TO ME!
WELL...YOU WANTED TO REDUCE IN SIZE, DIDN'T YOU?
JUST MY WEIGHT! I THOUGHT YOU'D GIVE ME A DIET!
WHO NEEDS A DIET?
RIGHT NOW, YOU'RE ALREADY A 98-OUNCE WEAKLING!

YOU'VE GOT TO MAKE ME LARGE AGAIN!
ONE THING AT A TIME! FIRST I'VE GOT TO FIND A BOOKMARK FOR THIS DUSTY OLD VOLUME!
Alchemy
SELF

DO YOU MIND?
HERMAN, WHAT NOW?


LILY! LOOK WHAT GRANDPA DID TO ME!
ALL RIGHT! SO I MADE A MISTAKE! YOU CAN BE BIG ABOUT IT, CAN'T YOU?

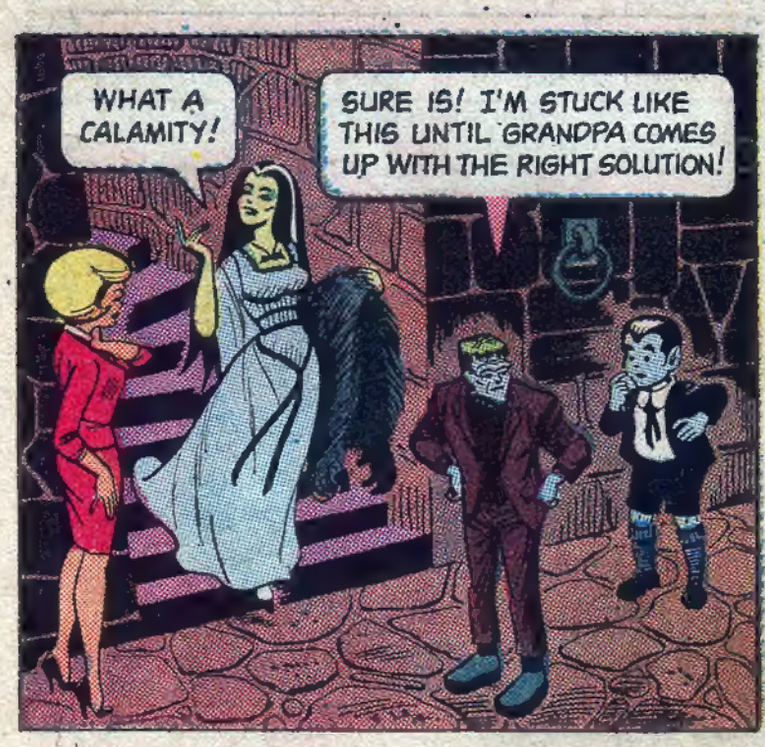
I'D LIKE TO BE!
LET ME MIX SOME POWDERED BUFFALO BONES AND CURDLED CROCODILE CRANIUMS IN THE MIXTURE...

OOOO! IT SMELLS LIKE THE TARPITS AT HIGH NOON!
THAT'S MY NEW SHAVING LOTION! GLAD YOU LIKE IT!
SHREEK!
SHREEEK!
EXCUSE ME, I HEAR THE TELEPHONE!

BREATHE DEEP, HERMAN!
KOFF! KAFF! ECHA! COUGH! GASP!
COUGH! KOFF! KAFF!

WELL...THAT'S A LITTLE BETTER!
YOU'RE AS TALL AS EDDIE NOW!

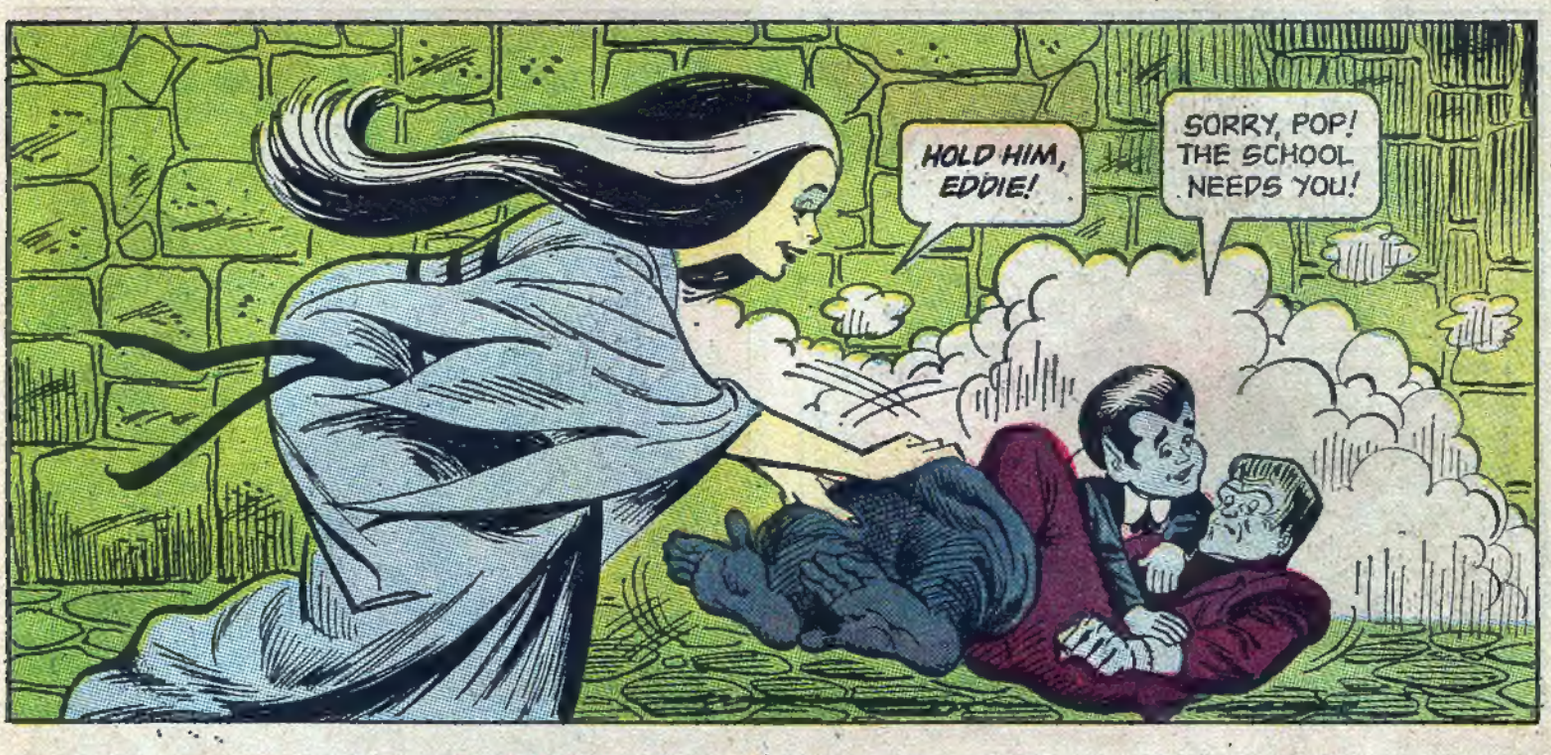
BUT I WANT TO BE AS TALL AS ME!
WELL... BACK TO THE DRAWING BOARD!


WHAT A CALAMITY!
SURE IS! I'M STUCK LIKE THIS UNTIL GRANDPA COMES UP WITH THE RIGHT SOLUTION!

WHO'S TALKING ABOUT YOU? MRS. EISNER PHONED TO SAY LITTLE JAMES CAN'T BE IN THE SCHOOL PLAY TONIGHT!
SO?

WHO WILL I GET TO REPLACE HIM AND WEAR THIS LOVELY COSTUME I MADE?

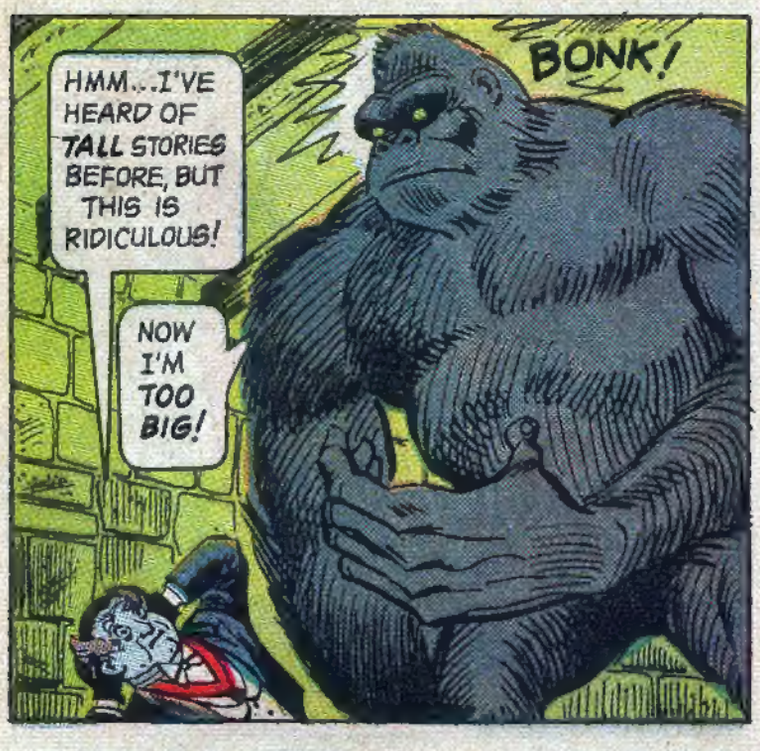
HMM...
WHY ARE YOU LOOKING AT ME SO FUNNY?

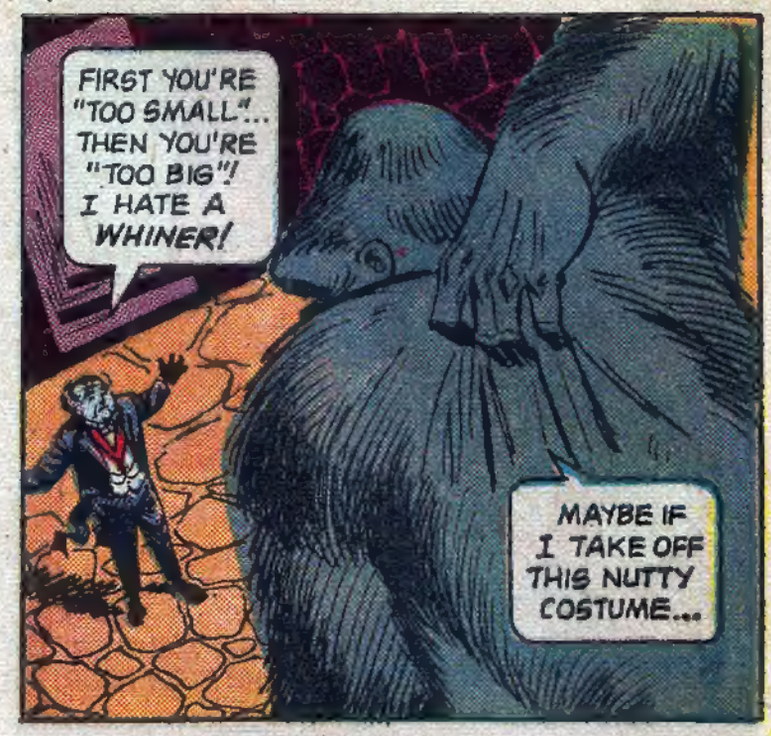

HOLD HIM, EDDIE!
SORRY, POP! THE SCHOOL NEEDS YOU!

YOU CAN'T GET OUT, HERMAN! THERE'S A SPECIAL ZIPPER ONLY I KNOW HOW TO UNZIP!
LILY, WAIT!

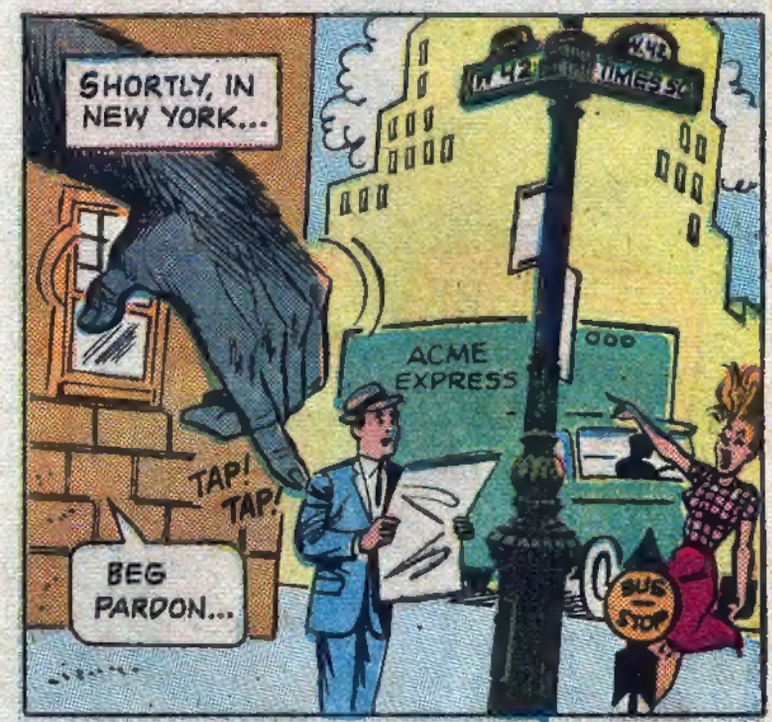
WHERE IS SHE GOING?
TO TAKE EDDIE'S CLASS ON A TRIP TO NEW YORK! THEY'RE VISITING MY FAVORITE SPOT...
A
B
D
E
F

THE VAMPIRE STATE BUILDING!
YOU MEAN YUMPIRE STATE BUILDING!
WHATEVER YOU CALL IT, I'M BATS ABOUT IT!
TUBE B... OR NOT TUBE B... THAT IS THE QUESTION!
B
A
EUREKA! I'VE GOT IT!
HERMAN...THIS SHOULD MAKE YOU RRREALLY BIG!
POW!
IN A FEW SECONDS, YOU'LL RISE TO YOUR NORMAL HEIGHT!
SPLENDID, GRANDPA...
...ONLY MY NORMAL HEIGHT ISN'T THREE STORIES TALL!


BONK!
HMM...I'VE HEARD OF TALL STORIES BEFORE, BUT THIS IS RIDICULOUS!
NOW I'M TOO BIG!


FIRST YOU'RE "TOO SMALL"... THEN YOU'RE "TOO BIG"! I HATE A WHINER!
MAYBE IF I TAKE OFF THIS NUTTY COSTUME...

...BUT I CAN'T! ONLY LILY KNOWS HOW TO WORK THE ZIPPER!
WELL, DON'T JUST STAND THERE! GO FIND HER!


SHORTLY, IN NEW YORK...
W.42 ST
TIMES SQ
ACME EXPRESS
TAP! TAP!
BEG PARDON...
BUS STOP

CAN YOU TELL ME HOW TO GET TO THE YUMPIRE STATE BUILDING?
YAUGHH!

FUNNY HOW THESE NEW YORKERS CAN ALWAYS TELL AN OUT-OF-TOWNER!
THIS MUST BE THE RUSH HOUR!
UGHH!
YOW!
RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!

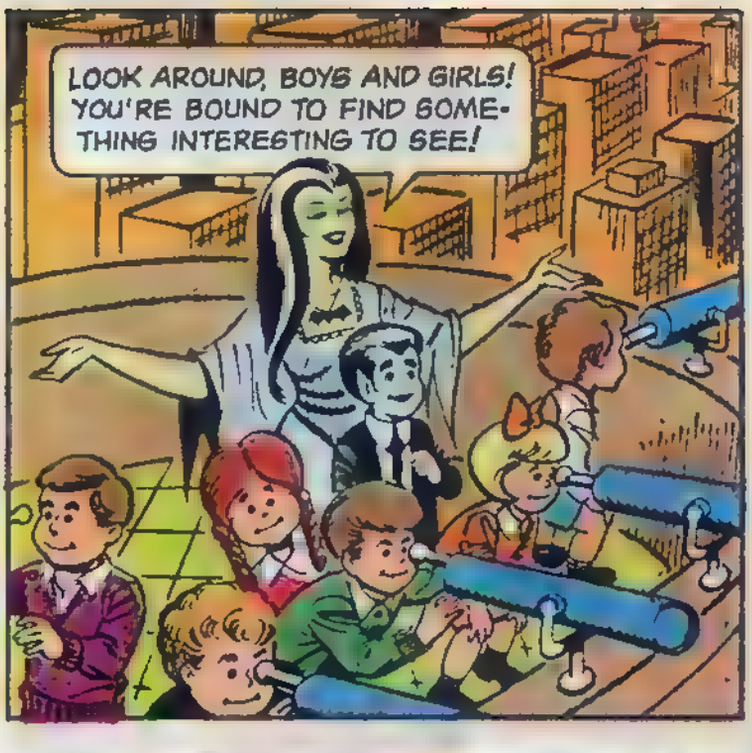
AHH! THERE'S THE YUMPIRE STATE BUILDING!
YEE!

EXCUSE ME! HAVE YOU SEEN A LADY WITH A BUNCH OF SCHOOL CHILDREN?
TICKETS
OBSERVATION ROOF ADULTS $1.00 CHILDREN .50
HE'S AFTER THEM! THANK GOODNESS THEY'RE SAFE ...UP ON THE ROOF!

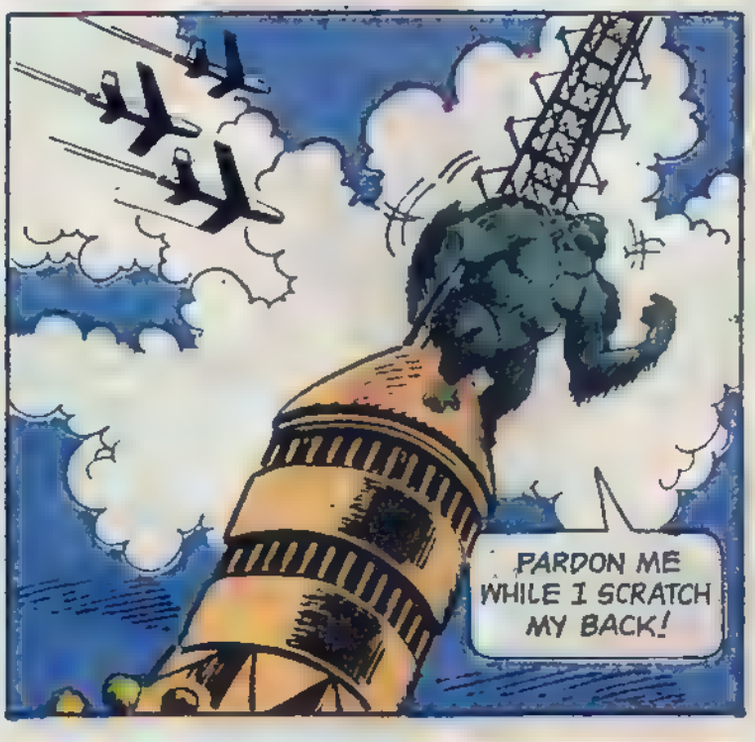
THE ROOF? GEE! I'LL NEVER FIT IN THE ELEVATOR!

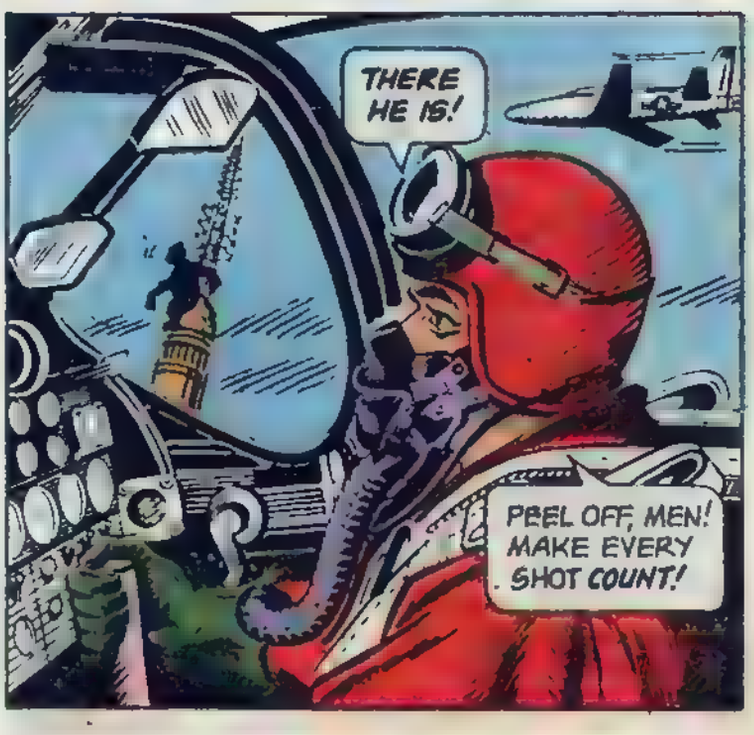
MAYBE I'LL JUST CLIMB UP!
LOOK!

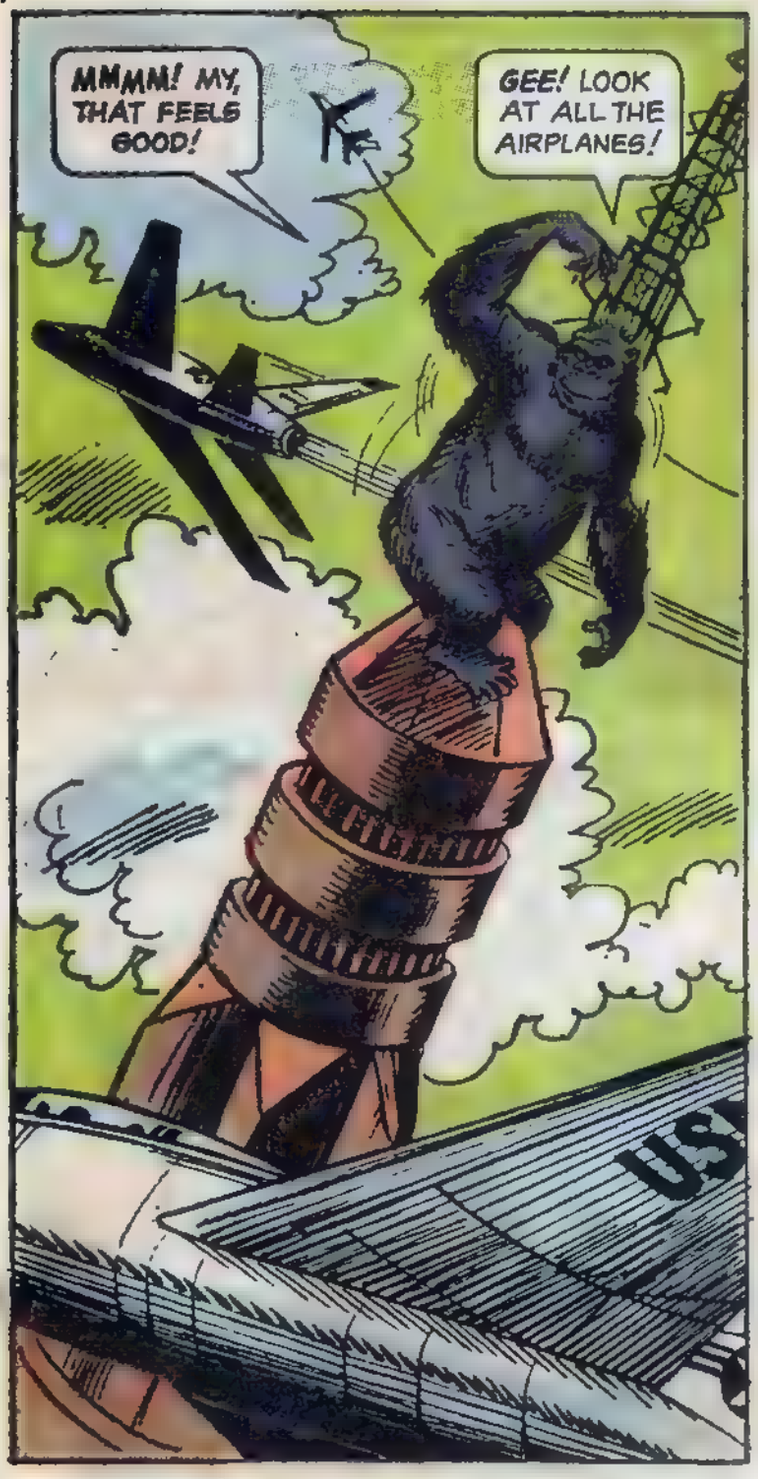
I'VE SEEN THIS MOVIE A HUNDRED TIMES ON TV ... NOW IT'S COME TRUE!
CALL OUT THE AIR-PLANES!

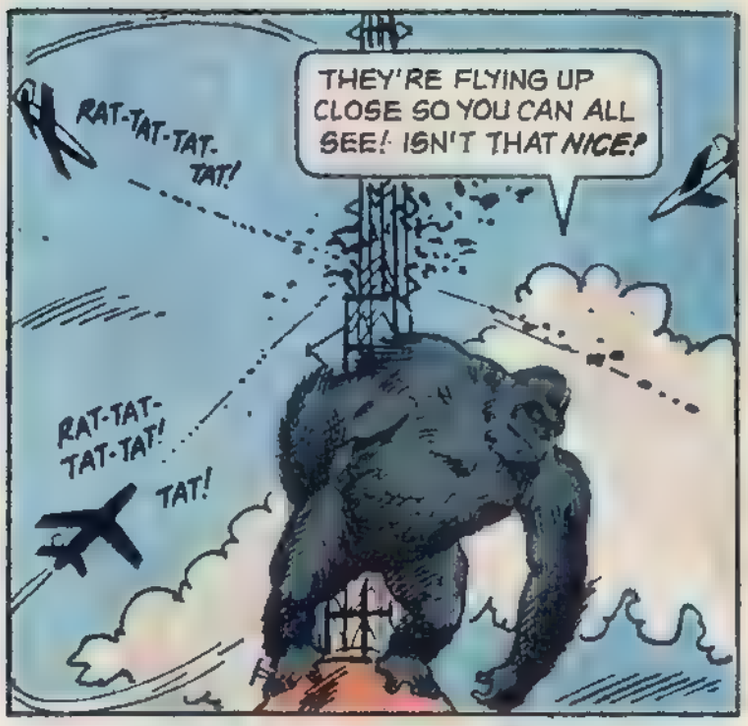

LOOK AROUND, BOYS AND GIRLS! YOU'RE BOUND TO FIND SOMETHING INTERESTING TO SEE!

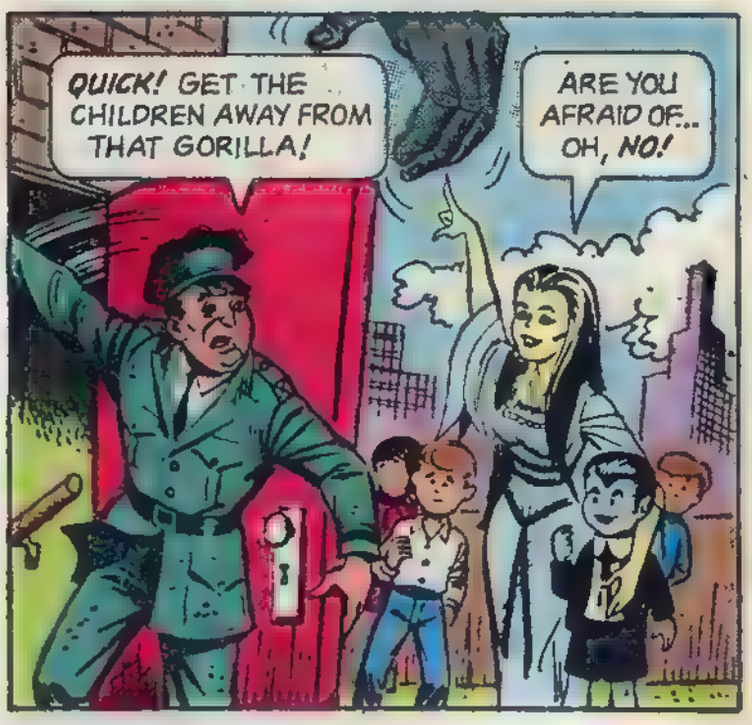
YOU'RE NOT KIDDING, MRS. MUNSTER! LOOK!
HERMAN!... IS THAT YOU?
YES! GET ME OUT OF THIS COSTUME! I'M TOO BIG FOR THE PLAY NOW...BESIDES, IT ITCHES!


PARDON ME WHILE I SCRATCH MY BACK!


THERE HE IS!
PEEL OFF, MEN! MAKE EVERY SHOT COUNT!


MMMM! MY, THAT FEELS GOOD!
GEE! LOOK AT ALL THE AIRPLANES!


RAT-TAT-TAT-TAT!
THEY'RE FLYING UP CLOSE SO YOU CAN ALL SEE! ISN'T THAT NICE!
RAT-TAT-TAT-TAT!
TAT!


QUICK! GET THE CHILDREN AWAY FROM THAT GORILLA!
ARE YOU AFRAID OF... OH, NO!

THERE'S NOTHING TO BE SCARED OF! THIS ISN'T A GORILLA...
Z-I-I-I-P!

...IT'S MY HUSBAND!

EE-EE-YOWWWWWW
EEEYOWW!
HUH? WHERE DID ALL THOSE PLANES GO?
THEY JUST PASSED THE ROCK OF GIBRALTAR!
AH! THERE YOU ARE, HERMAN! I'M SURE THIS IS THE PROPER MIXTURE!
KOFF! KOFF! COUGH! KAFF! BRAGH!
AW... IT DIDN'T WORK! I'M STILL BIG... AND YOU'RE LITTLE!
NO... YOU'RE REGULAR SIZE AND WE'RE SMALL!
GRANDPA! YOU'VE DONE IT AGAIN! YOU OUGHT TO BE ASHAMED!
NO... I'M MAD! IF I KNEW I WERE GOING TO BE THIS LITTLE, I WOULD HAVE PAID HALF PRICE TO GET IN!
THE END

A Bat-time Story

A chilling story from the collection of Count Bloodcurdle

THE BEWITCHED BARONESS

© 1966, WESTERN PUBLISHING COMPANY, INC.

Baron Goray rose from his carved seat and glowered out of the window into the misty night. Then he turned to his wife, the beautiful Baroness, huddled in a corner.

"Come, my dear Anya," said the Baron. "It is time!"

"No, Alex," she whimpered. "I can't go through with it . . . not again."

"And yet it must be done," said the Baron sternly. "I am the master here. My will must prevail." He wrapped his cape about his shoulders and stalked toward her slowly.

Anya backed away. "Alex, you can't! Not if you love me!"

"Don't fight it my dear," said the Baron. "It will be easier that way."

As his eyes glowed with an eerie light, not of this world, the Baron passed his hand through the air. Against her will Anya found herself caught up by a strange power.

"Let it be done," said the Baron in a hoarse whisper.

With a whimper the Baroness began to shrink. Her body grew smaller, her face began to warp into a furry animal-like mask. Her long slender fingers shrank to paws. Her nails became claws. Each passing moment brought another weird change until the creature that had been the beautiful Baroness stood on all fours—an animal mewing piteously.

The Baron clapped his hands. As if by an unspoken command the creature leaped upward and landed on the Baron's shoulder. He petted its silken fur.

"Come, my dear, they are waiting . . ." said the Baron. Together they stalked out into the misty night.

It was long after midnight that the Baron returned to the castle. One arm held the mewing creature, the other grasped a bowl carved in gold.

In the drawing room the Baron placed the creature on a seat and made a mystic pass with his hand. "Return, Anya! Become the beautiful woman you were, once more!"

In the high-backed seat the creature began to change again. Its body elongated, fur became a silken skin. Sharp claws turned into tapering fingers. When the transformation ended it was the Baroness Anya who sat in the chair.

"Alex, I've had it!" she said stamping her foot. "This is absolutely the last time! I'll never go through that again! All those horrid people staring at me as if I were some animal! It was positively creepy!"

"There, there, my sweet," said the Baron soothingly. "It wasn't really that bad. After all, they were admiring you."

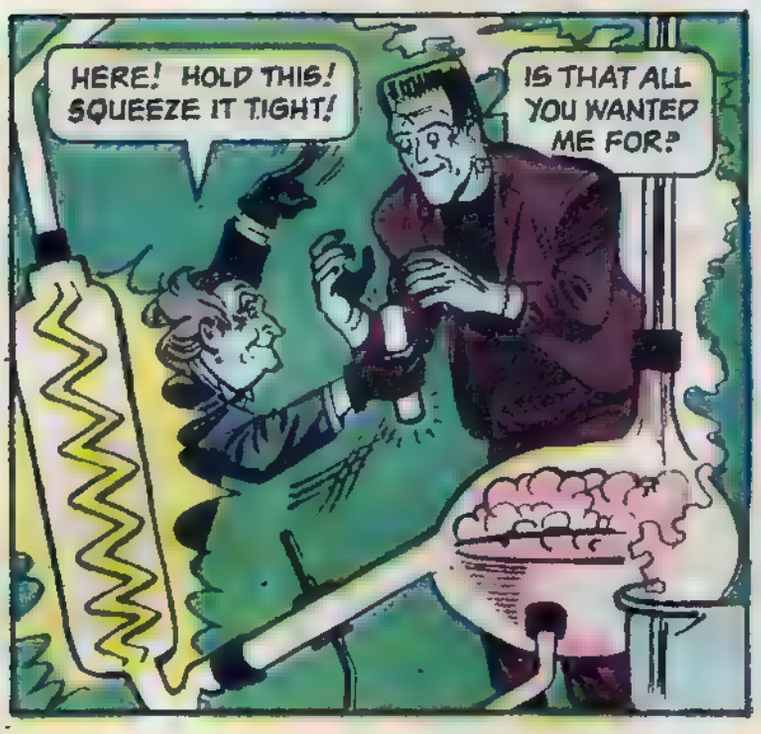
The Baron held up the golden bowl and smiled triumphantly. "And it was worth it," he said proudly. "You won first prize in the cat division of the pet show for the third year in a row! And that gives us permanent possession of the trophy."

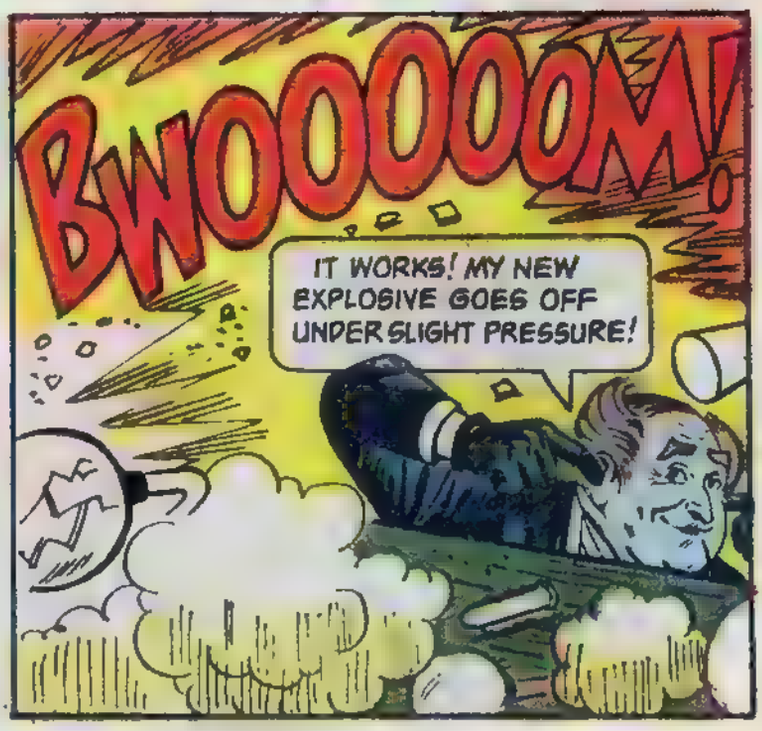
The MUNSTERS
THE LAST STRETCH
SEE HOW THIS SHIRT OF MINE HAS SHRUNK, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN? WHAT AM I GOING TO DO? SUE THE MANUFACTURER? THROW IT OUT?
NO! I AM PUTTING THE SHIRT BACK IN THE WASHER, BUT ADDING STRETCHO--THE AMAZING SUDSY MIXER THAT WORKS MIRACLES!
STRETCHO
BEHOLD! STRETCHO HAS RESTORED THE SHIRT TO ITS ORIGINAL SIZE!
WE CAN GUARANTEE THAT STRETCHO CAN RESTORE ANYTHING TO ITS ORIGINAL SIZE! IF I'M WRONG--COME DOWN TO THE STUDIO AND COMPLAIN!
STRETCHO
GOSH, LILY, LOOK WHAT HAPPENED TO MY NEW WASH-AND-WEAR SLACKS AND SHIRT THAT CAME OUT OF THE WASHING MACHINE!
DADDY, MAYBE YOU GREW!

NO, DADDY DIDN'T GROW! THE CLOTHES SHRANK! WHAT YOU NEED IS STRETCHO! I'D SHOP FOR IT, BUT I HATE THE LINES AT THE SUPERMARKET CHECK-OUT COUNTER!
EDDIE AND I'LL GO!
SOON...
I'LL BUY A FEW CANS OF THE STUFF, EDDIE! IT MAY TAKE MORE THAN ONE TO GET MY CLOTHES BACK TO SIZE!
ZAP
ZAP
PRODUCE
WE GIVE STAMPS
EEEK!
DOESN'T LOOK LIKE MUCH OF A LINE AT THE CHECK-OUT COUNTER!
IN
OUT
NO, AND IT'S THINNING OUT FAST!
MEAT
THERE ISN'T EVEN A CASHIER HERE! WONDER WHERE SHE WENT?
ICE CREAM
Friday Circle
MAYBE THEY'RE RUNNING A SPECIAL AT THE SUPERMARKET ACROSS THE STREET!

SOON...
THERE! IS THIS THE WAY THEY DID IT ON THE COMMERCIAL?
ABSOLUTELY! NOW, I'LL BET YOUR SHIRT AND SLACKS WILL STRETCH BACK TO THEIR ORIGINAL SIZE!

HERMAN! COME DOWN QUICKLY! I NEED YOUR VITAL HELP IN AN IMPORTANT EXPERIMENT!
COMING, GRANDPA!


HERE! HOLD THIS! SQUEEZE IT TIGHT!
IS THAT ALL YOU WANTED ME FOR?


BWOOOOOOM!
IT WORKS! MY NEW EXPLOSIVE GOES OFF UNDER SLIGHT PRESSURE!

THANK YOU, HERMAN! YOU CAN GO NOW!
I DON'T THINK THAT WAS FUNNY, GRANDPA!

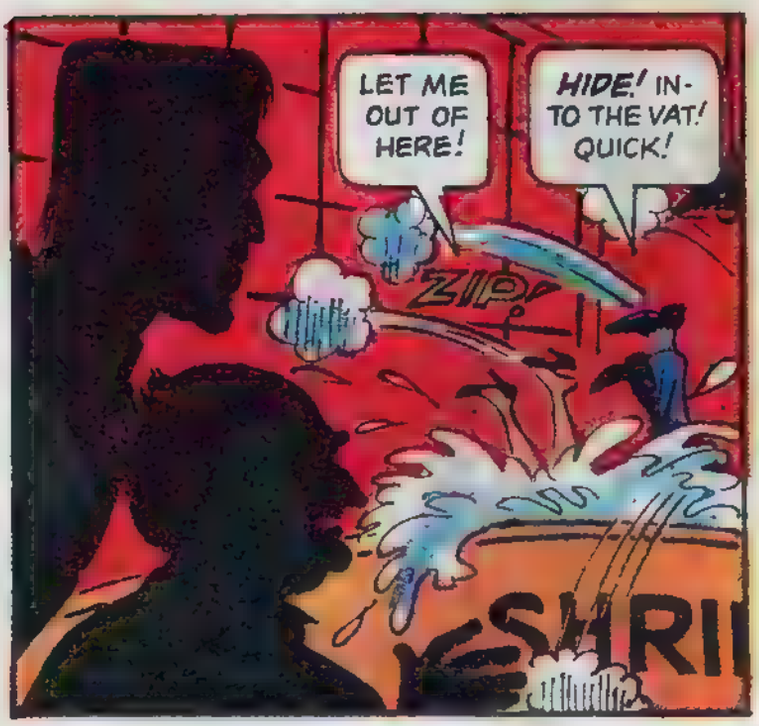
SOON...
GOSH, IT WORKED--BUT TOO WELL!
THEY SAID IF YOU HAVE A COMPLAINT--GO TO THE STUDIO!
GRANDPA, YOU THINK I SHOULD GO DOWN THERE--
YOU PAID FOR THE JUNK, DIDN'T YOU? I STAND BEHIND MY INVENTIONS! THEY SHOULD STAND BEHIND THEIRS!
NEXT DAY, AT THE STUDIO...
LO-LOOK, MR. MUNSTER, YOU JUST CAN'T GO ON MY TV SHOW!
WHY NOT? YOUR ANNOUNCER MADE A SOLEMN PROMISE--HE TOLD ANY UNSATISFIED CUSTOMER TO COME DOWN! HERE'S HERMAN!
EXIT
ER--TRUE, BUT THIS IS AN UNUSUAL CIRCUMSTANCE!
HERMAN, DON'T ACT LIKE A SHRINKING VIOLET WITH THESE STRETCHO PEOPLE!... STAND UP FOR YOUR RIGHTS!
IF YOU DON'T LET HERMAN ON, WE'LL WRITE TO OUR CONGRESSMAN!
DO-DON'T BOTHER HIM! HERMAN, COME ALONG! BUT WHEN YOU'RE ON CAMERA, TRY TO--TO--SMILE REAL FRIENDLY-LIKE!
EXIT

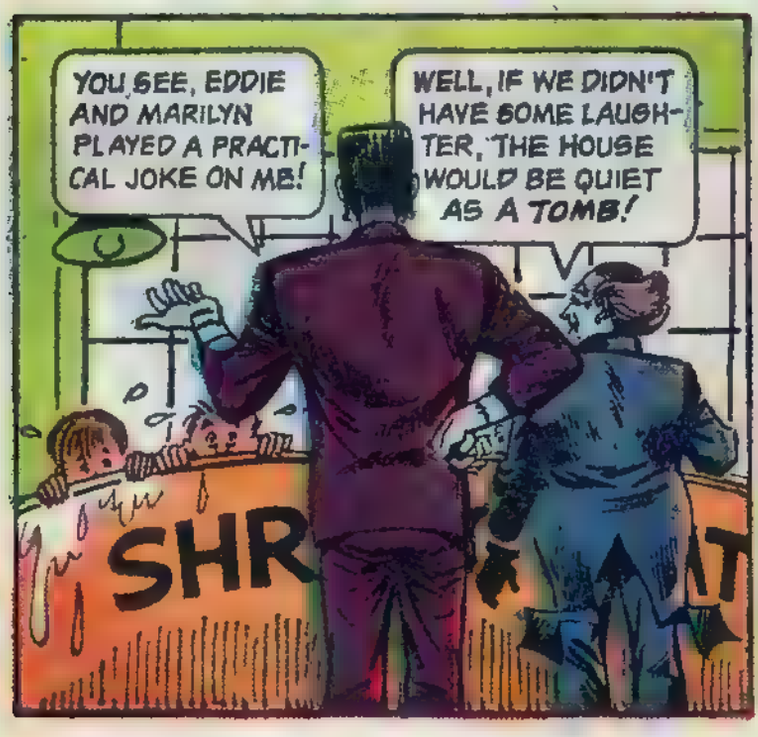
AND NATIONWIDE...
SORRY TO TROUBLE YOU, BUT I'M HERE TO COMPLAIN ABOUT STRETCHO!
YIIIPE!
I DON'T BLAME THE NICE LADIES FOR RUSHING OFF!... WITH THESE OVER-STRETCHED CLOTHES, I MUST BE QUITE A SIGHT!
QU-QUITE!
LATER, AT THE SPONSOR'S BOARD MEETING ROOM...
SIR, WE IN THE AD DEPARTMENT ARE AFRAID PEOPLE MAY IDENTIFY OUR PRODUCT WITH HERMAN MUNSTER, IMAGEWISE!
THAT'S STRETCHING THINGS TOO FAR!
I WANT THE LAB MEN TO FIND OUT WHAT WENT WRONG! WHY DID HERMAN MUNSTER'S CLOTHES OVER-STRETCH? I'M SURE HE'S TELLING THE TRUTH! LOOKS HONEST ENOUGH, FACEWISE!
RIGHT! HE LOOKS DEAD EARNEST!
LATER...
WE HAVE A CONFESSION TO MAKE! WHILE YOU WENT TO HELP GRANDPA, MARILYN AND I LET OUT YOUR CUFFS AND THE SHOULDER SEAMS THAT WERE TAKEN IN!
SO THAT'S WHY THE CLOTHES WERE SO LONG!

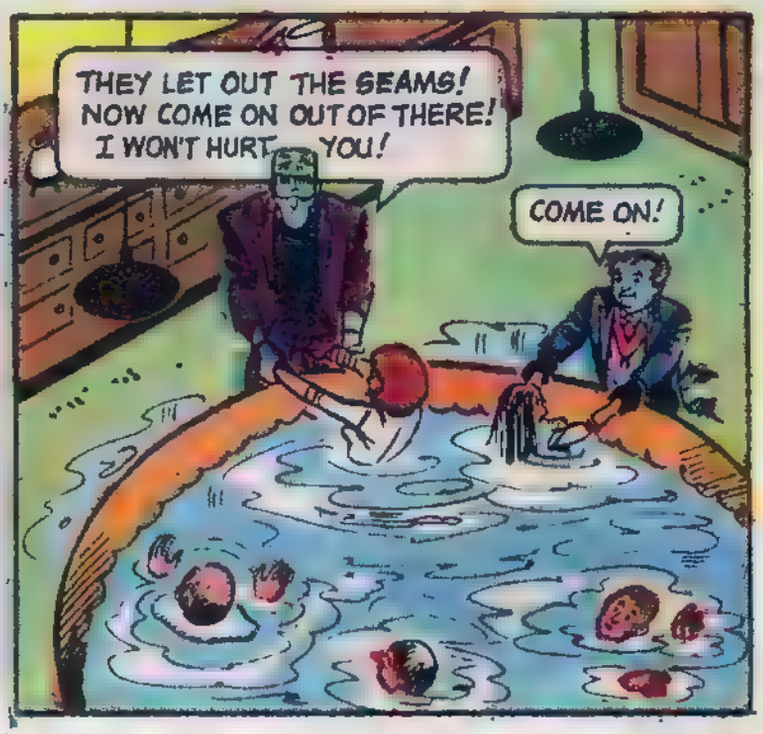
WHILE AT THE FRONT DOOR...
MRS. MUNSTER, I'M FROM THE STRETCHO RESEARCH DEPARTMENT! COULD WE BORROW HERMAN'S SLACKS AND SHIRT TO SEE WHAT WENT WRONG?
HERE! I HOPE YOU CAN FIX THEM! OTHERWISE I'LL HAVE TO SHORTEN THEM AND I HATE SEWING--EXCEPT FOR STITCHING UP SHROUDS!
MINUTES LATER...
YOU GAVE THE LAB MAN MY CLOTHES, LILY? BUT IT'S NOT THEIR FAULT THAT THEY WERE OVER-STRETCHED!
COME ON, HERMAN! WE'LL CALL ON THE STRETCHO LAB! I WANT TO SEE IF IT'S AS WELL EQUIPPED AS MINE!
MEANWHILE...
SPECTROSCOPIC TEXT--NEGATIVE!
FIBRE STRAND ANALYSIS--NEGATIVE!
POCKETS--EMPTY! I MEAN, NEGATIVE!

PUT THE CLOTHES IN THE SHRINKING VAT AND THEN LET'S TRY TO STRETCH THEM AGAIN!
SHRINK G
VA

EXCUSE ME, BUT THERE'S BEEN A MISTAKE!
A PERFECTLY UNDERSTANDABLE HUMAN ERROR!


LET ME OUT OF HERE!
HIDE! INTO THE VAT! QUICK!
ZIP!
SHRI

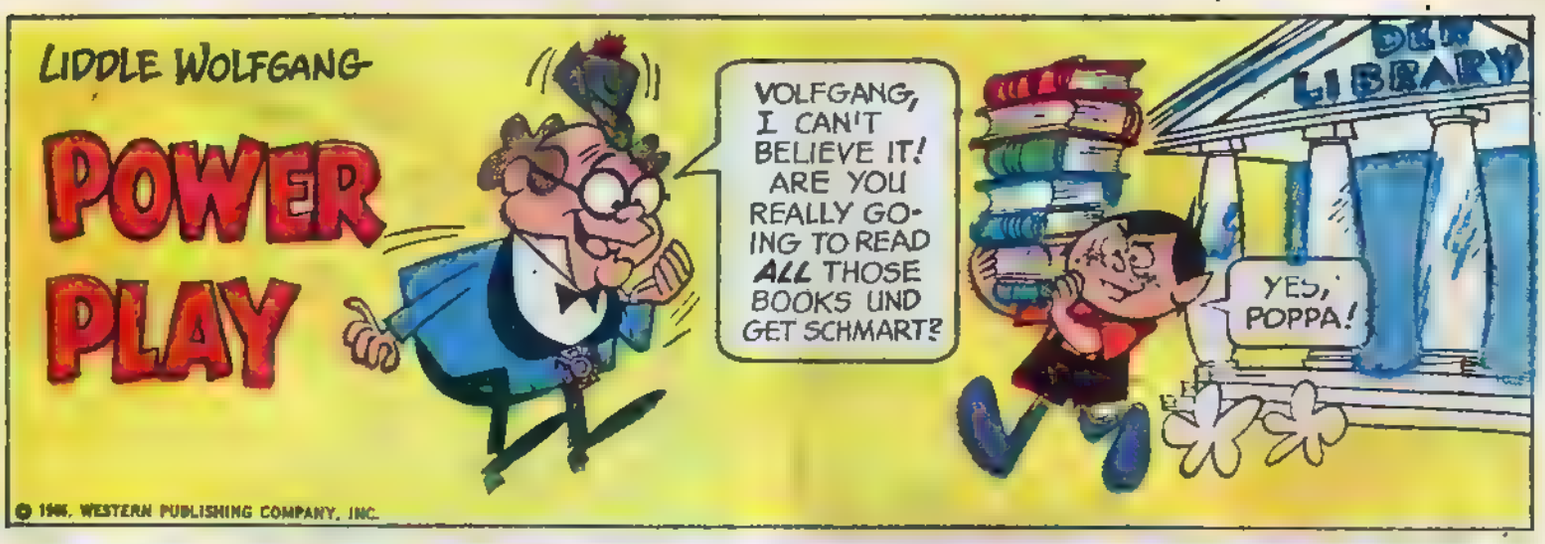

YOU SEE, EDDIE AND MARILYN PLAYED A PRACTICAL JOKE ON ME!
WELL, IF WE DIDN'T HAVE SOME LAUGHTER, THE HOUSE WOULD BE QUIET AS A TOMB!
SHR
T


THEY LET OUT THE SEAMS! NOW COME ON OUT OF THERE! I WON'T HURT YOU!
COME ON!

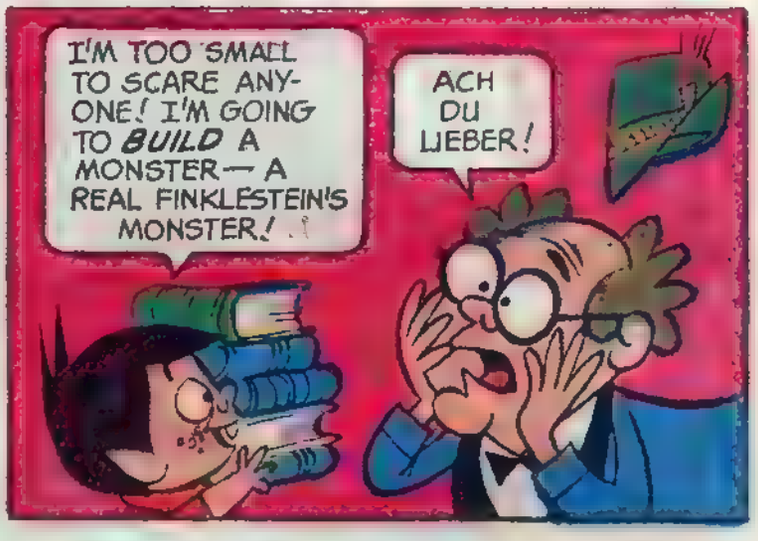
SAY! THAT SHRINKING VAT REALLY WORKS!
BUT SO DOES STRETCHO AND I'D BETTER TELL EVERYONE THAT WHO SAW ME ON TV!
NEXT DAY...
AND HERE IS HERMAN MUNSTER BACK--BUT WHAT A DIFFERENCE!
MY CLOTHES SHRANK, BUT THEY DID COME BACK TO THEIR ORIGINAL SIZE THANKS TO-- STRETCHO!
STRETCHO
AS WE PROMISE-- STRETCHO CAN RESTORE ANYTHING TO ITS ORIGINAL SIZE!
YOU'RE POSITIVE? HOW ABOUT RESTORING SOMETHING IN MY COLLECTION...
TV
...LIKE THIS?

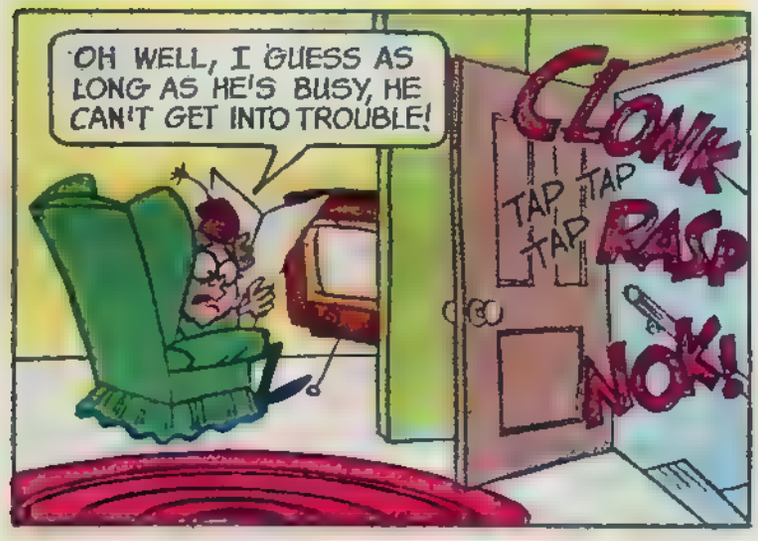
LIDDLE WOLFGANG

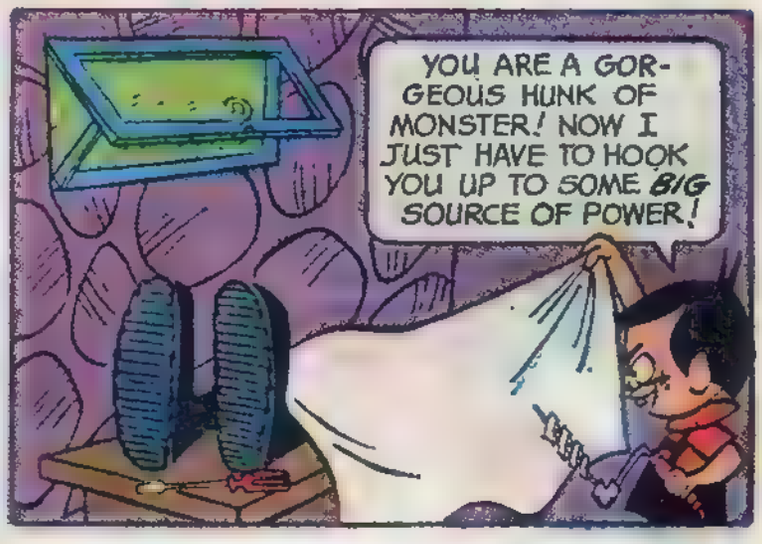
POWER PLAY

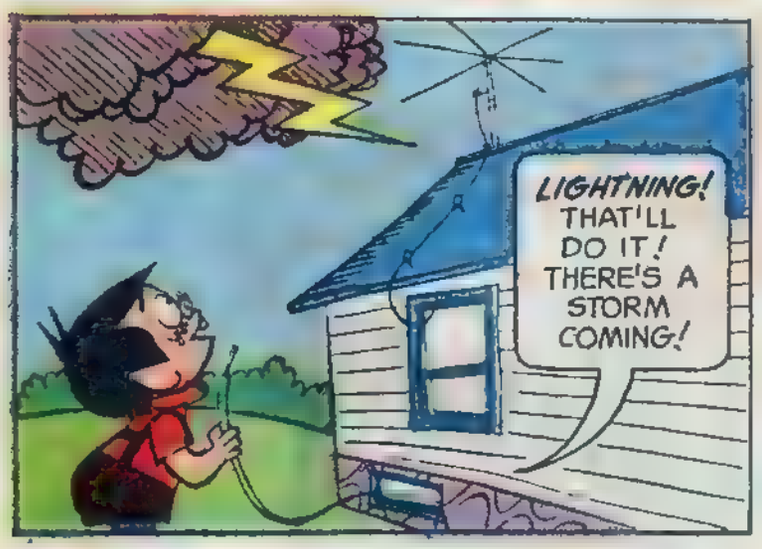


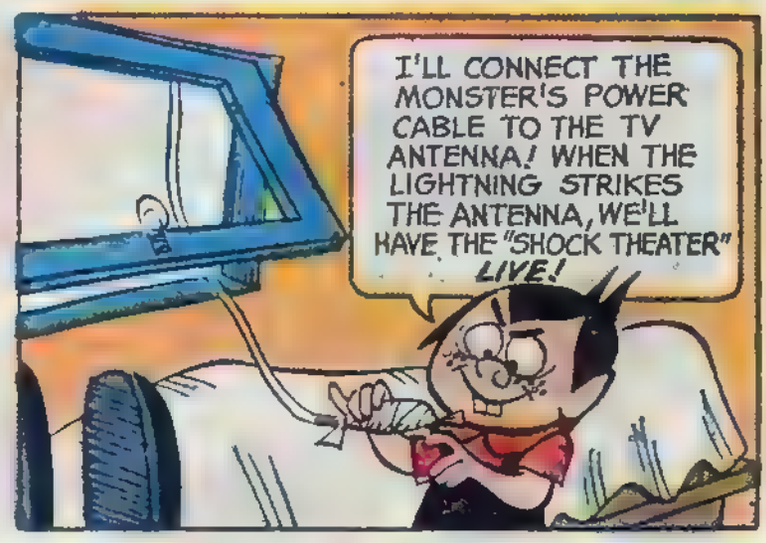
© 1966, WESTERN PUBLISHING COMPANY, INC.



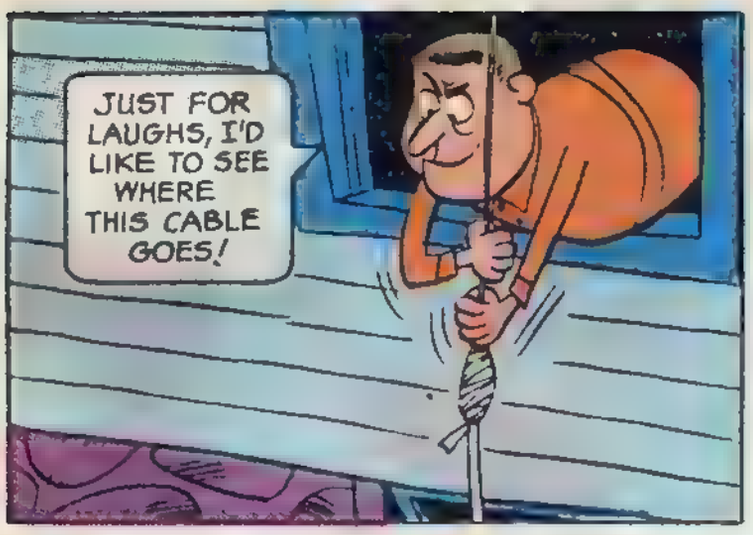


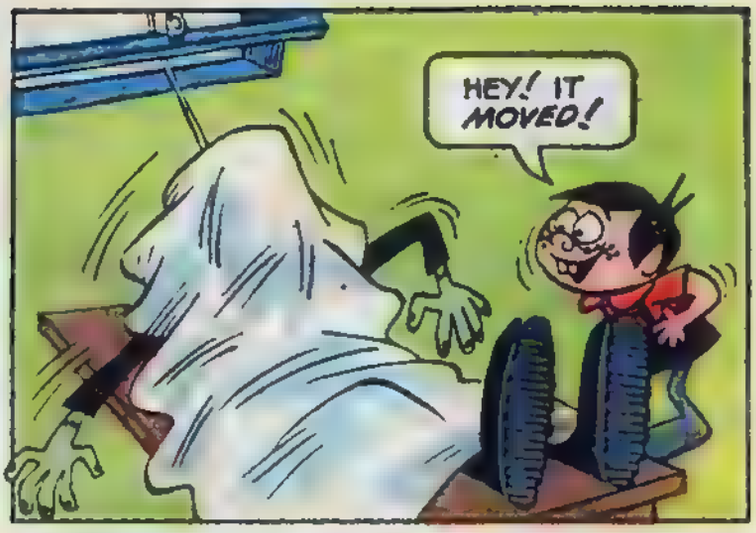


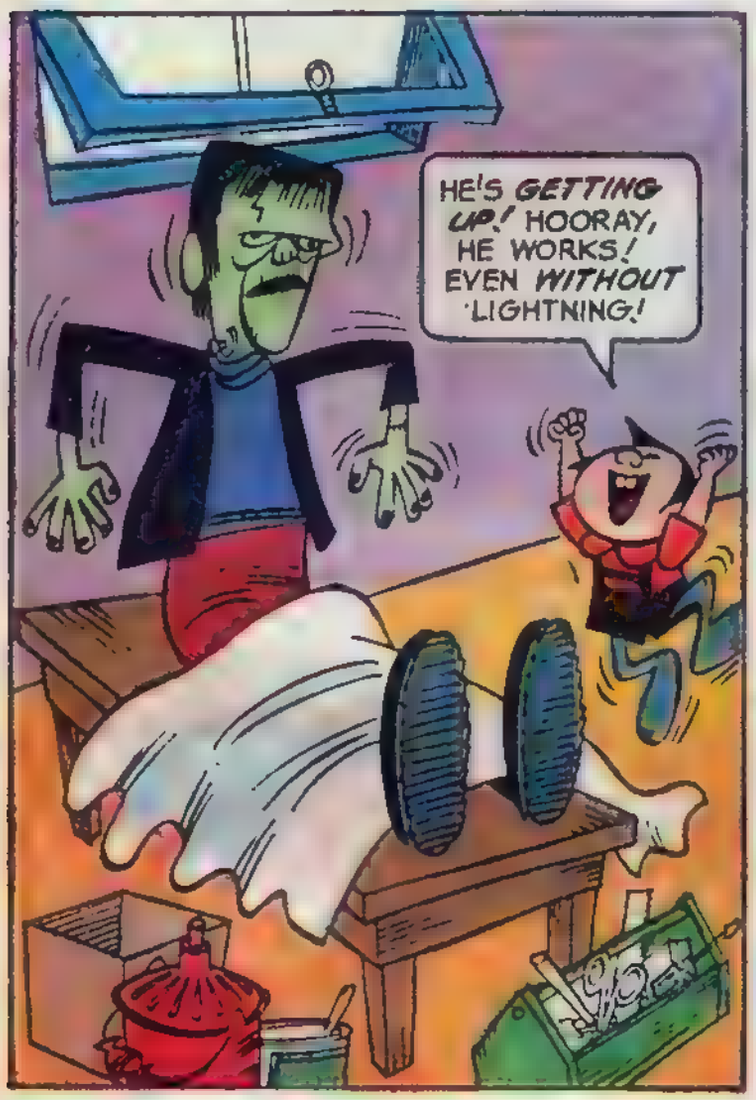


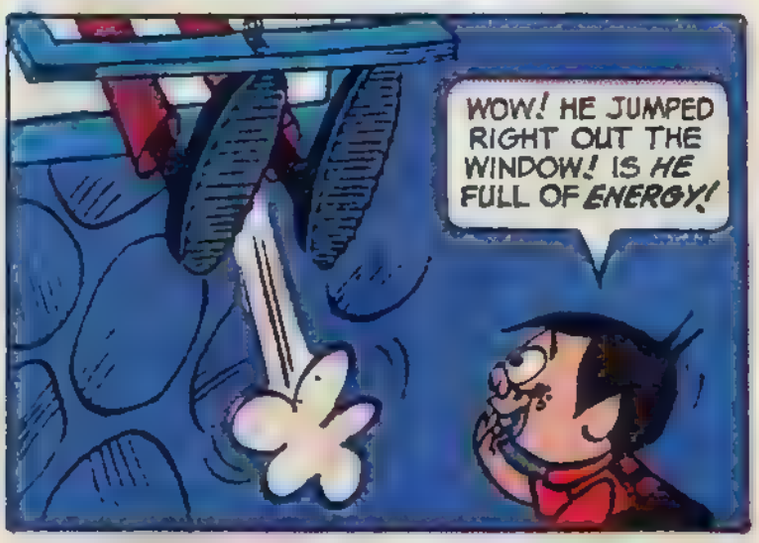

I'LL CONNECT THE MONSTER'S POWER CABLE TO THE TV ANTENNA! WHEN THE LIGHTNING STRIKES THE ANTENNA, WE'LL HAVE THE "SHOCK THEATER" LIVE!

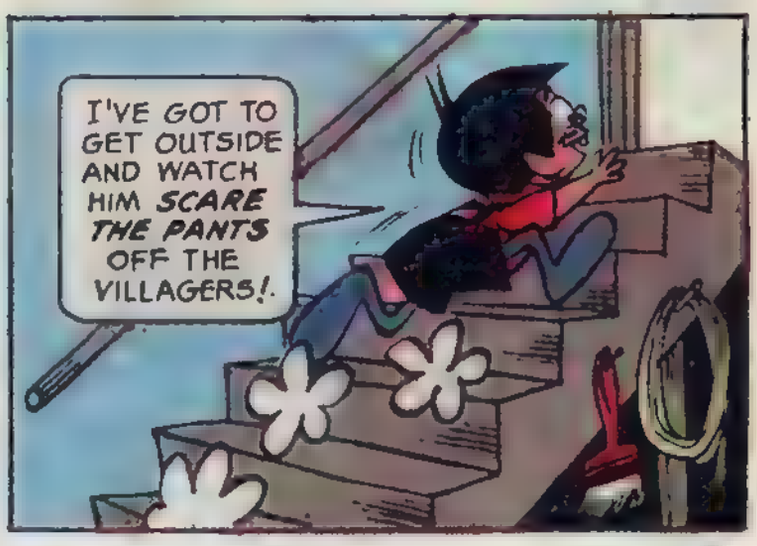
WELL, MONST, ONE BOLT AND YOU'LL BE A LIVING, FIRE-BREATHING DOLL!
BUT UPSTAIRS...
HIMMEL, I ALMOST FORGOT, IT'S TIME FOR LORENZ VELTSCHMERTZ UND HIS BUBBLY MOOSIC!... UND EINZ, UND ZWEI ...UND...
IT GIFFS A SNOWFALL! DER TV ISS ON DER FRITZ! NO (SOB) LORENZ VELTSCHMERTZ!
I PHONE QUICK AND GET DER REPAIRMAN! MAYBE HE CAN FIX IT IN TIME YET FOR DER LEMMING SISTERS!
IT LOOKS BAD! THIS WILL PROBABLY COST YOU A BOODLE!
ACH! FIX IT! WHAT GOOD IS GELT WITHOUT MEIN BUBBLY MOOSIC?
HONEST ADOLF
HO HO HO! SO THAT'S IT! THE ANTENNA IS DISCONNECTED! MUSTN'T LET THE BURGOMASTER KNOW HOW EASY THIS WILL BE!
HUH? SOMEONE HOOKED THE ANTENNA TO THIS CABLE! I WONDER WHY?

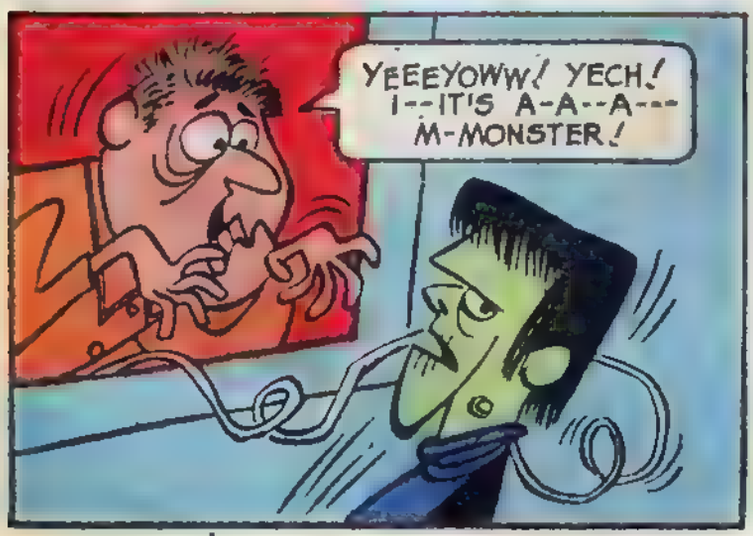

JUST FOR LAUGHS, I'D LIKE TO SEE WHERE THIS CABLE GOES!

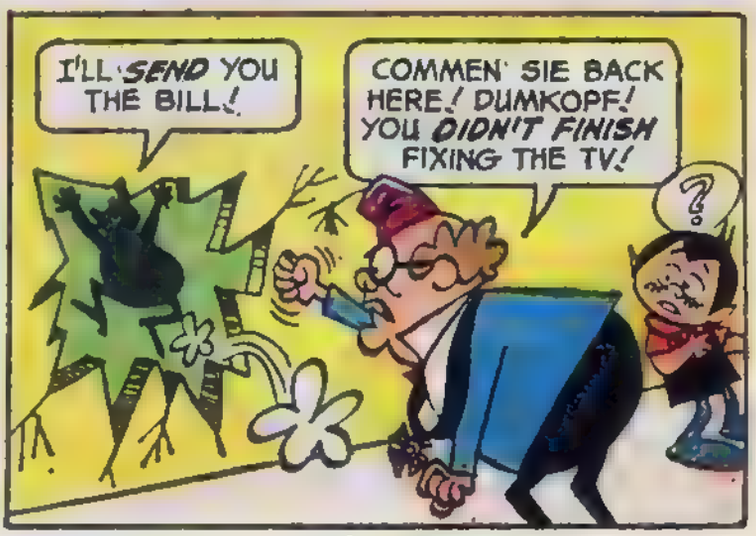

HEY! IT MOVED!


HE'S GETTING UP! HOORAY, HE WORKS! EVEN WITHOUT LIGHTNING!

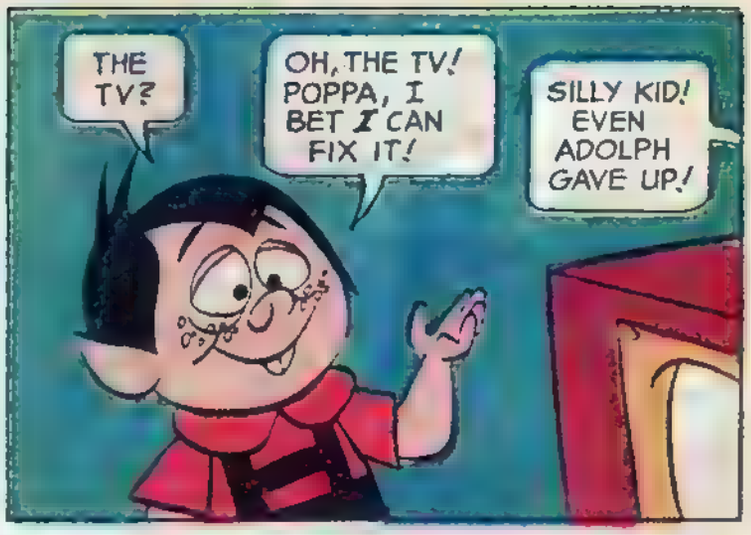

WOW! HE JUMPED RIGHT OUT THE WINDOW! IS HE FULL OF ENERGY!


I'VE GOT TO GET OUTSIDE AND WATCH HIM SCARE THE PANTS OFF THE VILLAGERS!

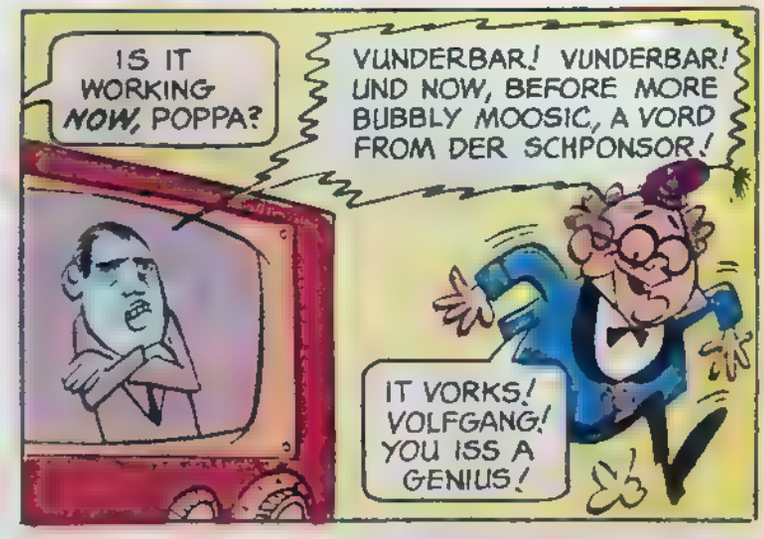

YEEEYOWW! YECH! I--IT'S A-A--A--- M-MONSTER!

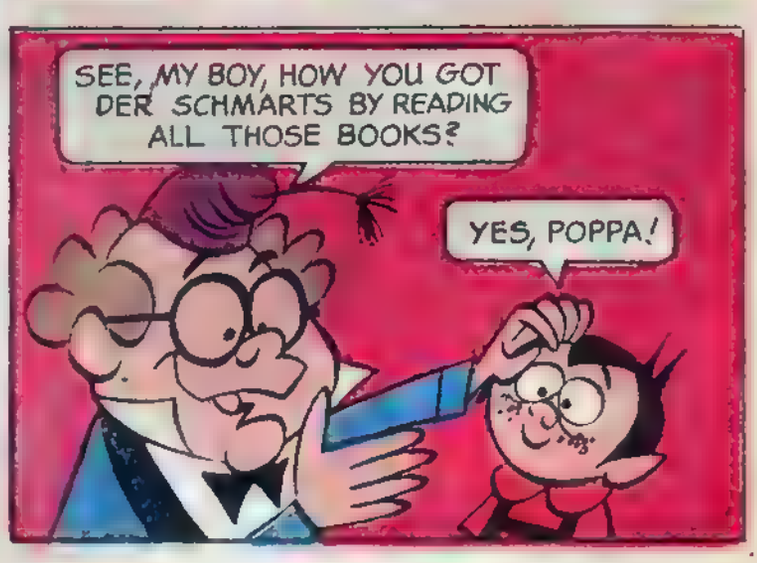

I'LL SEND YOU THE BILL!
COMMEN' SIE BACK HERE! DUMKOPF! YOU DIDN'T FINISH FIXING THE TV!
?

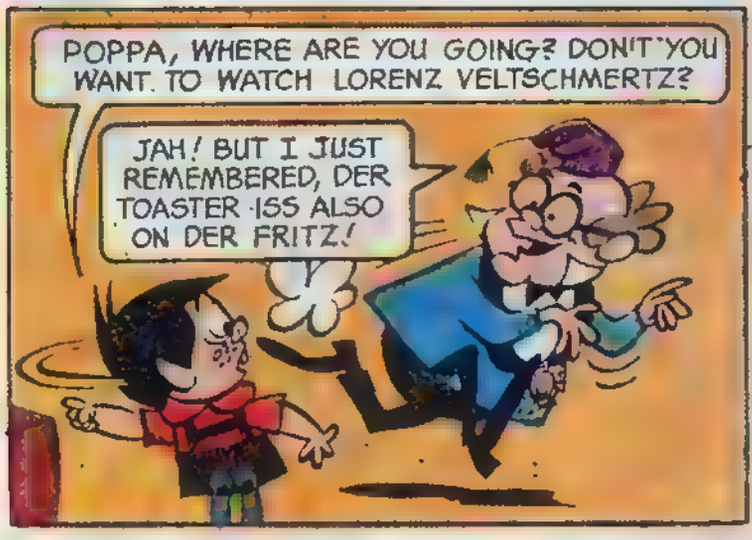
POPPA, WHO WAS THAT? WHAT'S GOING ON?
DOT VASS HONEST ADOLPH, DASS TV REPAIRMAN! (BOO HOO HOO!). DER TV ISS KAPUT UND I CAN'T SEE LORENZ VELTSCHMERTZ!

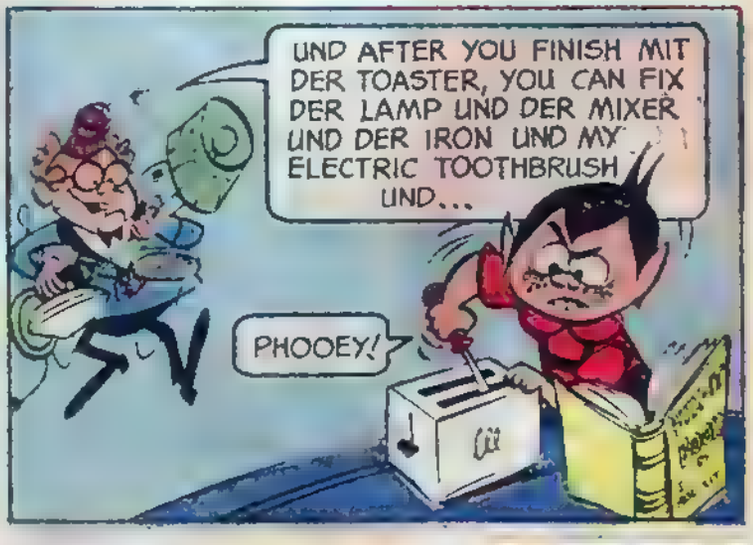

THE TV?
OH, THE TV! POPPA, I BET I CAN FIX IT!
SILLY KID! EVEN ADOLPH GAVE UP!

SO THAT'S WHAT HAPPENED! ADOLPH MUST HAVE PULLED MY MONSTER UP FROM THE CELLAR! MUSTN'T LET POPPA KNOW I DISCONNECTED THE ANTENNA!


IS IT WORKING NOW, POPPA?
VUNDERBAR! VUNDERBAR! UND NOW, BEFORE MORE BUBBLY MOOSIC, A VORD FROM DER SCHPONSOR!
IT VORKS! VOLFGANG! YOU ISS A GENIUS!


SEE, MY BOY, HOW YOU GOT DER SCHMARTS BY READING ALL THOSE BOOKS?
YES, POPPA!


POPPA, WHERE ARE YOU GOING? DON'T YOU WANT TO WATCH LORENZ VELTSCHMERTZ?
JAH! BUT I JUST REMEMBERED, DER TOASTER ISS ALSO ON DER FRITZ!

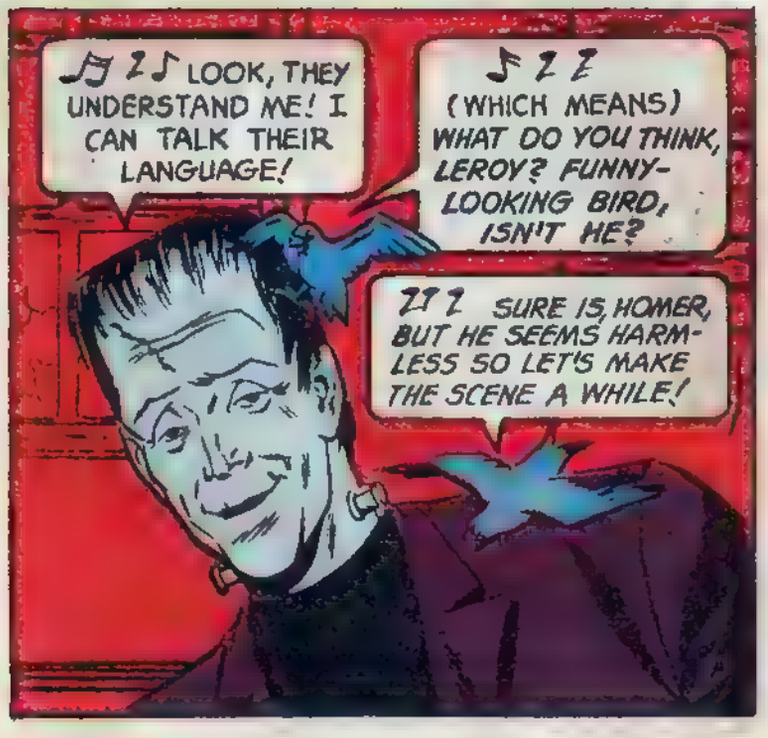

UND AFTER YOU FINISH MIT DER TOASTER, YOU CAN FIX DER LAMP UND DER MIXER UND DER IRON UND MY ELECTRIC TOOTHBRUSH UND...
PHOOEY!

The MUNSTERS
STRICTLY FOR THE BIRDS
SSHHH, GRANDPA, I'VE JUST SPOTTED A RARE UPSIDE-DOWN DELTABIRD! AND IT LOOKS CLOSE ENOUGH TO TOUCH!
DELTABIRD, SCHMELTABIRD! IT LOOKS LIKE A COCKEYED SPARROW TO ME! AND FROM WHAT I SEE, I WOULDN'T TOUCH IT WITH GLOVES ON!
THE TROUBLE WITH YOU, GRANDPA, IS THAT YOU DON'T APPRECIATE OR UNDERSTAND OUR FEATHERED FRIENDS!
I UNDERSTAND THAT I MUST HAVE BEEN CUCKOO TO COME BIRD-WATCHING WITH YOU! LET'S GO HOME!
BIRD-WATCHING IS FUN, GRANDPA! IN FACT I'M SENDING AWAY FOR A RECORD THAT WILL TEACH ME ALL THE DIFFERENT BIRD CALLS!
SPARE ME THE DETAILS, HERMAN! THE ONLY BIRDS I CARE ABOUT ARE CARDINALS, THE ST. LOUIS CARDINALS, AND THEN ONLY BECAUSE THEY USE SO MANY BATS!
AND SO, ABOUT TWO WEEKS LATER...
IT'S HERE, IT'S HERE! MY BIRD CALL RECORD! THE INSTRUCTIONS SAY TO PLAY IT WHILE YOU SLEEP AND YOU CAN LEARN THE LANGUAGE OF THE BIRDS IN ONE NIGHT!
OH, HOW EXCITING, UNCLE HERMAN!
LATER THAT NIGHT...
ZZZZZ
AND I HAD TO ENCOURAGE HIM TO TAKE UP A HOBBY!
SQUAWK
SQUEAK!
BRRAK!
CHIRP
CHEEP!

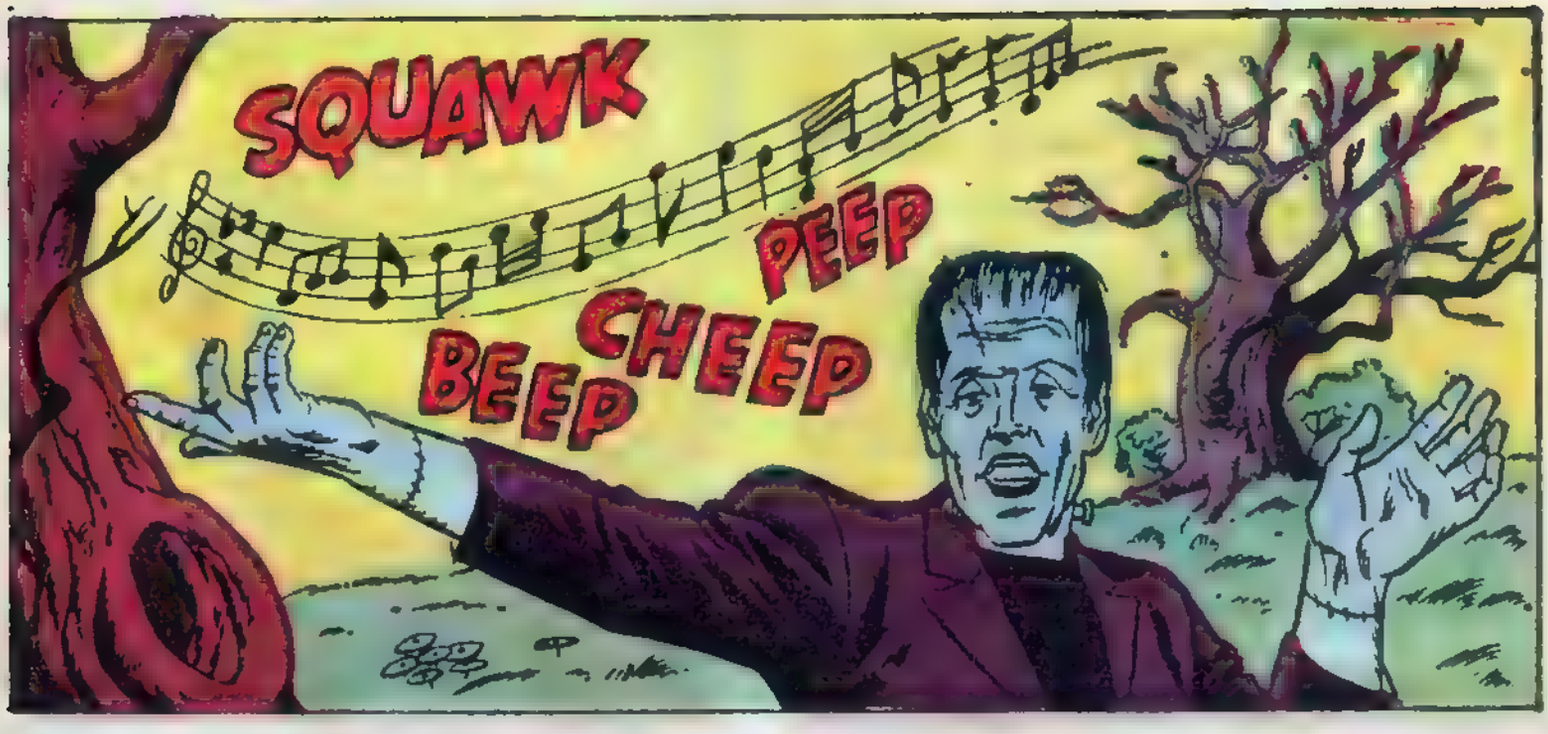
IN THE MORNING...
MORNING, EVERYONE! GOSH, I REALLY HAD A SOUND SLEEP LAST NIGHT!
WELL, I HAD A LOT OF SOUND BUT NOT MUCH SLEEP... THE SOUND OF THAT RECORD, IT ALMOST DROVE ME BATTY!
PLEASE, LILY, YOU KNOW HOW THAT EXPRESSION HURTS ME!

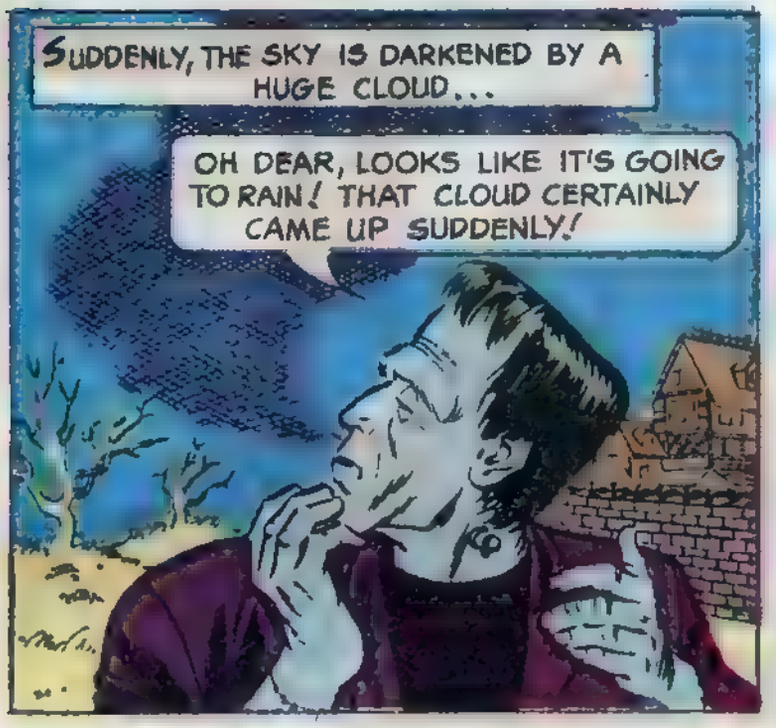
SAY, POP, DID YOU REALLY LEARN THOSE BIRD CALLS?
LET'S HEAR SOME, UNCLE HERMAN!

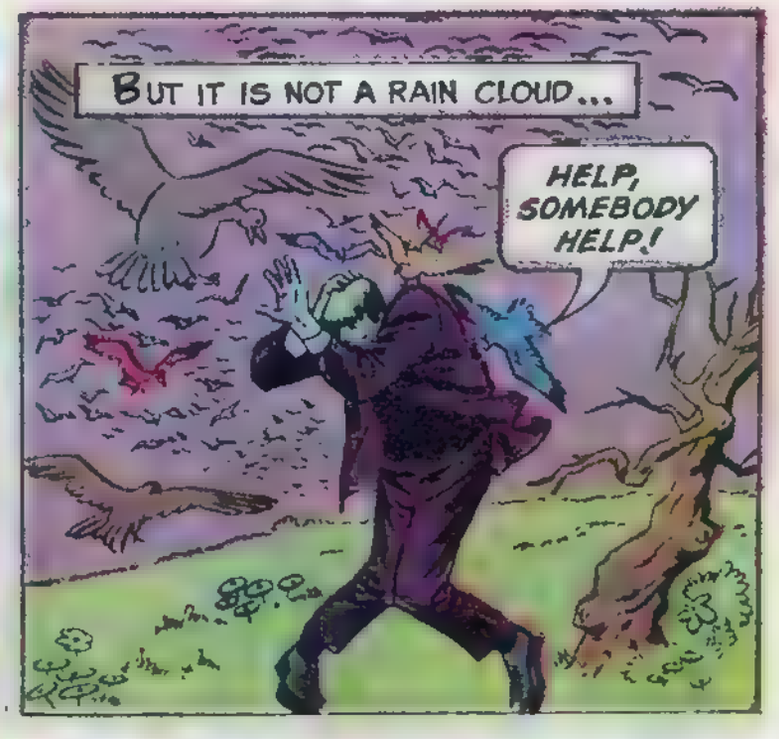
WELL, ALL RIGHT! I'LL DO A BLUEBIRD CALL THAT MEANS IT IS SAFE TO COME IN HERE!

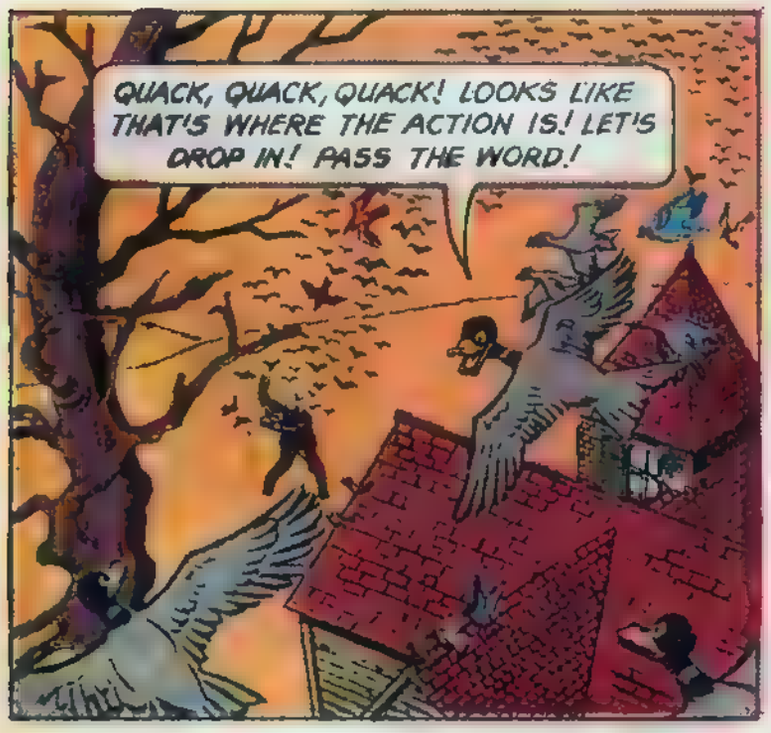

LOOK, THEY UNDERSTAND ME! I CAN TALK THEIR LANGUAGE!
(WHICH MEANS) WHAT DO YOU THINK, LEROY? FUNNY-LOOKING BIRD, ISN'T HE?
SURE IS, HOMER, BUT HE SEEMS HARMLESS SO LET'S MAKE THE SCENE A WHILE!

I CAN REALLY TALK TO BIRDS! I'M GOING TO TRY EVERY CALL ON THAT RECORD AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS!
SAY, LEROY, THIS BIRD IS ACTING STRANGE! MAYBE WE OUGHT TO CUT OUT!
HOLD ON, HOMER, THERE'S GOING TO BE A HAPPENING! LET'S STAY FOR THE FUN!


SQUAWK
PEEP
CHEEP
BEEP


SUDDENLY, THE SKY IS DARKENED BY A HUGE CLOUD...
OH DEAR, LOOKS LIKE IT'S GOING TO RAIN! THAT CLOUD CERTAINLY CAME UP SUDDENLY!


BUT IT IS NOT A RAIN CLOUD...
HELP, SOMEBODY HELP!


QUACK, QUACK, QUACK! LOOKS LIKE THAT'S WHERE THE ACTION IS! LET'S DROP IN! PASS THE WORD!

GRANDPA, HERMAN NEEDS HELP!
I KNOW, I KNOW! GRANDPA TO THE RESCUE AGAIN! WELL, I THINK I'LL CHANGE INTO SOMETHING MORE SUITABLE!

HURRY, GRANDPA, BEFORE THEY HURT POOR HERMAN!
SQUEAK, SQUEAK!
I'M ALWAYS GOING TO BAT FOR POOR HERMAN!
IS THAT YOU, GRANDPA? I'M SO HAPPY! JUST LOOK AT ALL THESE WONDERFUL FRIENDS I HAVE NOW!
SQUEEEAAK!
HERMAN, ENOUGH IS ENOUGH! TELL THEM VISITING HOURS ARE OVER! TELL THEM TO HEAD SOUTH! TELL THEM ANYTHING BUT GET RID OF THEM!
OH, I COULDN'T DO THAT, GRANDPA, AT LEAST NOT UNTIL I FEED THEM! I WOULDN'T WANT THEM TO THINK I'M CHEEP--I MEAN CHEAP!
RUN DOWN TO THE SUPERMARKET AND BUY UP ALL THE BIRDSEED YOU CAN FIND! AND HURRY, SOME OF THOSE BIRDS HAVEN'T EATEN ALL DAY!
YES, UNCLE HERMAN!
OKAY, POP!
CRAW, SCREEE, CAWCAW! HEY, CITIZEN, COME HERE!
HERMAN, I THINK THIS REFUGEE FROM A FLAGPOLE WANTS YOU!

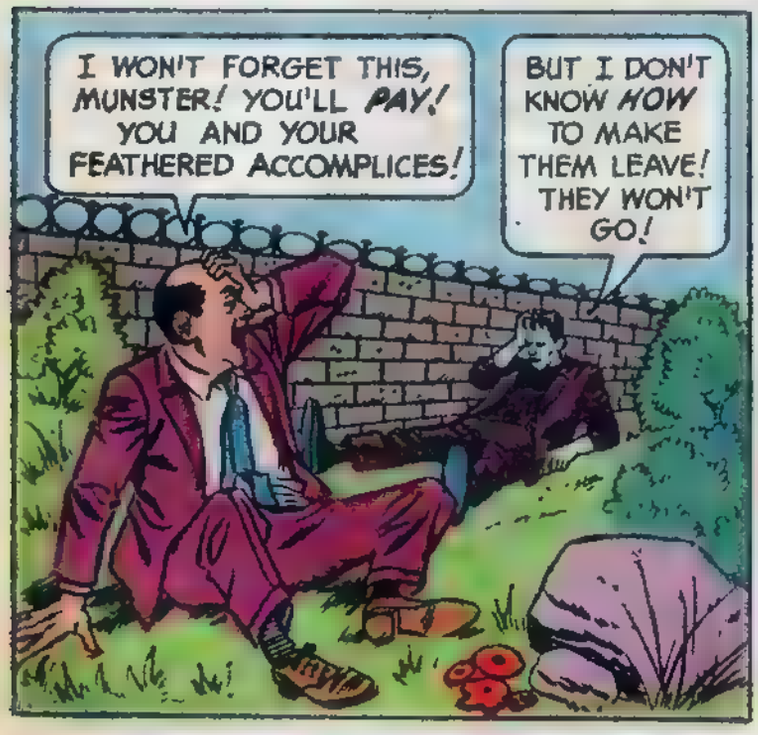
HE SAYS HE DOESN'T EAT BIRDSEED! IT WON'T KEEP A BIRD ALIVE! HE AND THE OTHER BIRDS WANT MEAT OR FISH!
THIS SIDE UP
IT WILL COST A FORTUNE TO FEED THESE MOOCHERS MEAT AND FISH! TELL HIM TO GO LAY AN EGG AND BEAT IT!
WE HAVE PLENTY TO FEED THEM! GOOD THING YOU ALWAYS KEEP A LOT OF FOOD ON HAND, LILY!
AND WHAT ARE WE SUPPOSED TO EAT, HERMAN, WORMS?
OR MAYBE BIRDSEED ON TOAST!
I MANAGED TO HIDE ONE STEAK! I'LL COOK IT WHILE THE BIRDS ARE EATING!...
LILY, YOU'RE WONDERFUL! I'M SO HUNGRY I COULD EAT A STAKE, AND I MEAN A WOODEN ONE!
AH, FOOD! THE STEAK LOOKS PERFECT, LILY! ALMOST RAW!
LET'S EAT FAST! I WANT TO GET BACK OUTSIDE!

WHA..?
THAT DOES IT, HERMAN!
EITHER THOSE BIRDS GO, OR I GO!
ALL RIGHT! I'LL (SOB) SEND THEM AWAY!
MOMENTS LATER...
WELL?
THEY REFUSE TO LEAVE! THEY LIKE IT HERE!
SAY, POP, THERE ARE SOME PEOPLE OUTSIDE WHO DEMAND TO SEE YOU!
MUNSTER, WE WON'T STAND FOR YOUR TURNING MOCKINGBIRD HEIGHTS INTO BIRD HEAVEN! I WARN YOU---
BUT---
YOU TELL HIM, CARSTAIRS!
GIVE IT TO HIM--GOOD! WE'RE ALL BEHIND YOU!
IF YOU DON'T GET RID OF THESE BIRDS IMMEDIATELY, WE'LL GET THE MAYOR TO TAKE SOME ACTION!
THE BIRDS MUST GO!
THESE BIRDS ARE A MENACE TO THE NEIGHBORHOOD!
BUT---
THEY'RE SHEDDING FEATHERS ALL OVER THE PLACE!

HELP, PUT ME DOWN! MUNSTER, MAKE THESE SCAVENGERS PUT ME DOWN! I'LL SUE YOU FOR KIDNAPPING, YOU HEAR?
IT'S ALL RIGHT! THEY'RE BALD EAGLES! THEY THINK YOU'RE A RELATIVE!

CAWK, CRAW, CRAUGH! BRING THAT MAN DOWN AT ONCE!

WHONK!
NOW THEY HAVE GONE TOO FAR!


I WON'T FORGET THIS, MUNSTER! YOU'LL PAY! YOU AND YOUR FEATHERED ACCOMPLICES!
BUT I DON'T KNOW HOW TO MAKE THEM LEAVE! THEY WON'T GO!

COME DOWN TO MY WORKSHOP, HERMAN! I'VE GOT A PLAN TO MAKE THOSE BEAKED BANDITS LEAVE US ALONE!

NEXT MORNING...
WHERE'S HERMAN, GRANDPA? WHAT DID YOU DO WITH HIM LAST NIGHT?
I PREPARED HIM TO GET RID OF THE BIRDS! YOU KNOW BIRDS ARE AFRAID OF CATS, SO I HAD HERMAN LISTEN TO A RECORD OF THE BIGGEST CAT OF ALL--THE TIGER!
YOU MEAN POP IS GOING TO IMITATE A TIGER AND SCARE AWAY THE BIRDS, RIGHT?
JUST THEN...
GRRAWR
SAY, THAT'S NOT POP!
SQUAWK! SQUAWK!
IT SURE ISN'T! WHERE IS HERMAN, ANYWAY?
DID SOMEBODY CALL ME?
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE ON THE ROOF!
WHO OR WHAT IS ON OUR ROOF, DEAR?
WHY, A TIGER, OF COURSE! HE HEARD ME PRACTICING MY GROWLS! HE LOST HIS JOB AT THE CIRCUS AND WILL DO ANYTHING FOR A MEAL! SO I PUT HIM TO WORK! LUCKY I CAN TALK TIGER, ISN'T IT?
OH, NO, NOT AGAIN! NOT ANOTHER MOOCHER!
YOU GOT US INTO THIS ONE, GRANDPA! NOW YOU GET US OUT OF IT!
WHAT'S WRONG? HE ONLY WANTS TO STAY UNTIL HE FINDS A NEW JOB, AND HE DOESN'T EAT NEARLY AS MUCH AS THE BIRDS... MAYBE 10 POUNDS OF MEAT A DAY, RARE OF COURSE!

Snapshots from the Munster Album

The Honeymoon Hotel

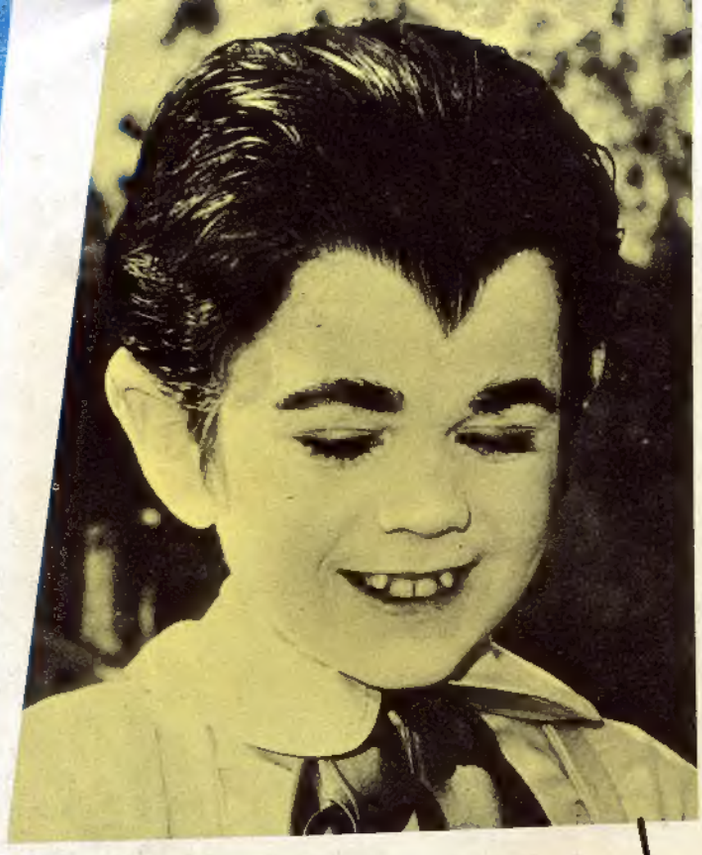
It seems like ages ago—it was ages ago—that Lily and Herman were bride and gloom. And this is the hotel on an island paradise where they went on their honeymoon.

The Island Ferry

An early mourning ferryboat ride takes honeymooners to the heavenly island. While the gondolier serenades them with romantic dirges, the starry-eyed lovers watch the trailing wake. The couples tip him bier money.

THE MUNSTERS

PIN-UP



BEWARE!
b-man COMICS GROUP™
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
20¢ CC
7 MAR 02185
THE MONSTERS ARE COMING!
BEWARE!
VENI VIDI SCANI
You will always be missed.
You will always be remembered.
You will always be mourned.
Thank you for being my friend.
Thank you for being my mentor.
R.I.P the incredible
BUMBLEBEE-MAN !